The Post

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED IN GLASGOW EVERY SUNDAY MORNING.

NO. 633. [REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.] SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1917. PRICE ONE PENNY.

BIG AIR RAID LAST NIGHT

GOTHAS AGAIN ATTACK LONDON.

OMBS DROPPED IN MANY DISTRICTS.

OAST CROSSED AT KENT AND ESSEX.

London, 10.30 p.m., Saturday.

The following communique was issued to-night by the Field-arshal Commanding-in-Chief, Home Forces:—

Hostile aeroplanes crossed the coast of Kent and Essex in oups between 8 and 9 p.m.

Several attacks were made upon London.

Some bombs were dropped in the North-Eastern and South-stern Districts.

Bombs were also dropped at several places in Kent and Essex.

No reports of damage or casualties are yet to hand.

[This is the fourth raid made on London since last Sunday, previous raids this week being on the nights of Monday, Tues-y, and Friday. In the course of the Friday raid two raiding Gotha achines were brought down.]

SCENES IN LAST NIGHT'S RAID.

GOTHAS' NEW TACTICS.

London, Saturday Night.

e Central News says:—A fair number nemy aircraft succeeded in reaching the opolitan area, where due warning of approach was given in various ways. ecial constables were instantly called and shepherded people into shelters, e, without panic, but with justifiable ement, they awaited events.

stant firing heralded the aerial Hun, the news quickly spread that they were the River Thames as a guide, and were approaching London.

uder and louder grew the sound of the punctuated with the scream and ex-on of bombs.

one time the noise was terrific, but sub-ntly it died down, only to grow again lume.

Raiders Flying in Pairs.

appeared that the raiders came singly pairs at intervals of over an hour.

veral districts of London were heavily arded from the air, and reports of s having fallen have been received the east and south-east areas.

iven off from one point, they attacked nother, or the newcomers endeavoured enetrate the intense barrage from a new . None of the attempts to reach the t of the city succeeded.

Trying to Get to Heart of City.

one of the attempts to reach the heart of city succeeded, so intense was the fire of nti-aircraft guns.

e people claim to have seen the raiders. eavy ground mist rendered observation tically impossible. Nevertheless the of the motors was distinctly heard in parts of London, indicating that the must have descended to a compara-low altitude in order to ascertain, if ible, their whereabouts.

ring the time that the Hun airmen were an ambulance train bringing a large er of wounded from the Western front ed at a terminal station.

Scenes in the Theatres.

ere was no sign of panic in any of the Ends theatres. At the Playhouse, de-the fact that the guns were roaring ed drowning their voices, the artistes must playing, and no member of the ience left. At the conclusion of day, the artistes heartily applauded the ra, who in return applauded the

the Queen's Hall the promenade con-ert went out as usual, but at the con-programme over 1000 people the building, and one of the sat down at the piano and layed dance music. Almost ately hundreds of people in the promenade commenced to dance, and it was not until the "All clear" had been given that they ceased with loud cheers.

Raiders' Hot Reception.

Exchange Telegraph Company's Kent correspondent reports:—A hostile air raid took place in this part of the south-east coast by a number of Gothas.

The raid was carried out almost identical to that of Friday night. The raiders were heard approaching the coast from the direction of the South Goodwins. Judging by the sound, it was obvious that more than one machine was employed in the first attack.

As the raiders approached the coast line they met with a hot reception. Bright flashes of light kept jabbing the perfect and unclouded sky where the shrapnel was bursting.

It was stiff work for our gunners, as they had little beyond the sound of the raiders' engines to guide them to their target.

Quite 200 shells were fired during this period from all quarters, and it is a miracle that the raiders escaped.

The raiders then apparently went north-west in the direction of Thanet.

Several loud explosions were heard in the distance, indicating that bombs were being dropped at that particular spot.

Another squadron came over at about ten o'clock from the same direction, and these met with a similar reception. In fact, nearly all the evening there has been a persistent bombardment of this part of the coast.

Some of the raiders have returned singly and some in pairs.

Still later a third squadron crossed the coast line, and they too were met by terrific gunfire.

As regards the intensity of the gunfire from our anti-aircraft guns, to-night's raid is worse than any previous one.

"ALL-CLEAR" SIGNAL AT MIDNIGHT.

London, Sunday Morning.

The London streets were quickly cleared last night when the first warning of the approach of enemy aircraft was given at 6.30. The "all clear" came a few minutes later.

Shortly after 8.30 another warning was issued, and not until after midnight was the "all clear" given.

It would appear that the warning of the authorities advising people to take cover has had good effect. The streets were completely empty while the barrage fire, the most terrific ever heard so far, was in progress.

The heavy firing continued for fully an hour, and was followed by frequent outbursts from the anti-aircraft guns. The sound of the guns was heard in the outlying districts over twenty miles away.

TROOPS RUSHED FROM RUSSIA

TO STEM BRITISH ADVANCE AT YPRES.

ARTILLERY DEALING WITH NEW COUNTER-ATTACKS.

(By Press Association Special Correspondent.)

France, Saturday Night.

The chief feature of the week-end upon the Flanders front has been the renewed efforts by the Germans to retrieve losses which, according to their wireless, they have never sustained.

Even as I write our guns are roaring in thunder in the northern part of the battle area, and I learn that the Germans were seen massing in New Wood at daylight apparently for the purpose of counter-attacking, but that our artillery is dealing with them.

Rushed from Russian Front.

The wastage of the enemy man-power upon the Flanders ridges during the last ten days has proceeded at a rate which is already bearing tangible fruits. Troops which were quite lately identified upon the Russian front are now in the line opposite the British. These confessedly regard the circumstances of having been rushed back to this front at a time when there is so much talk of a great Russian offensive as auguring ill for the success of German arms in the West, which once again emphasises the fact that this is the vital theatre of the war.

The Australians continue to be at the very top of their form. They had heard so much about the difficulties of the pill-box defences before they went into action that they are astonished at the comparative ease with which they have overcome these obstacles.

In fact they are hoping that the Germans will continue to adhere to his present method of defence since it calls for a method of attack in which the Wallabies are particularly proficient. Stalking and sharpshooting are a form of campaigning which suit the Anzacs literally down to the ground, and the Huns had such bitter experience of this that they are unceasingly declining to remain cooped up in these death-traps awaiting the slim tactics of their adversaries.

But because I am again giving special praise to what the Australians have done in this fighting, let it not be supposed our own lads have not done equally well.

Work of Home Regiments.

It is an unfortunate, although obviously necessary, military rule which precludes a correspondent naming all the regiments of whose magnificent deeds he is yearning to write. The Anzacs are a miniature army, and to name them is not to incur any risk of giving the enemy an identification which may be of the utmost value to his intelligence.

But to name a regiment may have the result of furnishing a clue to our order of battle and disposition of reserves which would be telling the Germans just what they are deadly anxious to know.

I am risking the upbringing of this point because I can conceive that many people at home are asking why the overseas troops are so incessantly in the foreground, whilst our own glorious regiments go unmentioned.

None are more generous in their appreciation of this fact than the Australians themselves, who invariably reply to every congratulation upon their splendid achievements that the boys of the Old Country have done just as well.

POPE ASKS BERLIN FOR EXPLANATION.

Rome, Friday (Received Saturday).

The Vatican denies having received, as was stated in the press, a separate German Note regarding the restoration of Belgium on certain conditions.

According to reliable Vatican information, the Holy See asked for an explanation from Berlin as to why the German reply to the Papal Note did not contain any allusion to Belgian and French departments occupied by Germany.

The German Government replied that the acceptance of the Pope's proposals concerning the evacuation of occupied territories was implied in the decision of the Reichstag regarding annexations to which the German Government still adhered.

NEW BATTLE BREWING ON YPRES FRONT.

GIGANTIC BOMBING RAIDS ON BELGIAN AERODROMES.

(FROM SIR DOUGLAS HAIG.)

France, 9.2 p.m., Saturday.

The enemy attempted to raid two of our posts on Hill 70, north of Lens. His attacks were repulsed after a sharp fight, in which we captured a few prisoners. Two of our men are missing.

We also secured a few prisoners during the night as the result of patrol encounters in the neighbourhood of the Bapaume-Cambrai road.

Our artillery has been active during the day on the Ypres front. The enemy artillery has also shown considerable activity at different points between the Ypres-Comines Canal and St Julien.

On the 28th inst. artillery and photographic work was continued by our aeroplanes, and over four tons of bombs were dropped on the enemy's aerodrome at Gontrode and Carnieres and on hostile dumps, billets, and railways.

At night another six tons were dropped on similar targets, including the aerodrome at Gontrode, where the enemy's anti-aircraft guns, machine guns, and searchlights were most active. In spite of the heavy barrage which was put up over the aerodrome all our machines returned safely.

During these raids our aeroplanes again used machine-gun fire with good effect against all enemy troops and transport seen.

As the result of air fighting nine German machines were brought down and four others were driven down out of control. In addition one enemy machine was shot down by our anti-aircraft guns. Three of our aeroplanes failed to return.

AERIAL REPRISALS WHEN FLANDERS OFFENSIVE SLACKENS.

London, Saturday Night.

The attempted raid on London reported this morning indicates that the attacking forces have now to contend with a defence increasing daily in strength and effectiveness.

It has been realised that no defensive measures, however thorough, can be an absolute preventative of raids, as is shown conclusively by our experience on the Western front, where daily and nightly raids are carried out on points of vital military importance behind the German lines, points which have been most carefully protected with searchlights, aeroplanes, and anti-aircraft guns, and yet the losses incurred by our machines in these raids are very small.

For instance, one of our squadrons in five months carried out 113 successful night raids, and only lost four machines in the whole of that period.

One of our defensive measures is an anti-aircraft barrage, which involves a heavy fire being maintained as long as enemy aeroplanes are in the neighbourhood.

Importance of Aircraft on Ypres Front.

Suggestions have come from many quarters that the most effective counter-measures would be the bombing of German towns, and it has been proposed that machines should immediately be made available for this purpose. The great battle on the Ypres front is clearly of the first importance, and it must be kept in view that all available military resources should be concentrated for its prosecution.

In Flanders every aeroplane which can be made is needed. We have to face there a very large concentration of enemy aircraft, owing to the fact that the Germans have been able to withdraw large numbers from the Russian front, and some also from the French front, where offensive operations are not being carried out on the same scale as our own.

Only by keeping the Commander-in-Chief supplied with aeroplanes, and particularly with machines capable of bombing the enemy's aerodromes and air depots, are we able to maintain our hard-won superiority in the air.

To divert aeroplanes from Flanders in order to carry out retaliatory raids on German towns would be to prejudice the success of our main offensive effort for an object which, if important, is, comparatively, of secondary importance.

The German Towns will be Raided.

The value of undertaking raids on places of importance in Germany is fully realised by the authorities, and as soon as our operations in France are ended we may rest assured that as many aeroplanes as can be spared will be devoted to these objects.

Our operations in France must not suffer from lack of aircraft, and the importance of the bombing work which is being done there must not be underestimated.

The casualties incurred in London are very small in comparison with the heavy losses, as well as the material damage, which is being inflicted on the German Army in the continuous raiding which is proceeding by day and night on the Western front.

In this connection it is noteworthy that, according to statistics published by the Home Office, the casualties from Zeppelin raids on London were small in comparison with those incurred from traffic in the streets.

Nevertheless, it is impossible to guarantee that casualties will not occur, and they may, in cases where a bomb happens to fall in a crowded area, be heavy.

There is, however, no reason to doubt that the patriotism of the public will make them ready to endure such misfortunes if the facts are explained to them, and if it is realised that the present immunity which Germany enjoys is due to military exigencies, and not to any reluctance to raid any towns.

IMPORTANT SUPPLY CENTRE CAPTURED.

STRONG RESISTANCE. OVERCOME.

Press Bureau, Saturday Night.

Telegraphing on September 29, the General Officer Commanding-in-Chief, East Africa, reports that Nahungo, an important German supply centre on the north bank of the Mbemhuru River, eighty-two miles south-west of Kilwa, was occupied by our troops on September 28. Considerable resistance was encountered, and a gun was captured.

In the Lukeledi Valley our advance on the Lindi-Nassasi road is progressing steadily, despite the natural difficulties of the country.

In the western area our Rhodesian troops, advancing from the direction of Songea, have reached the point where the Songea-Liwale-Kilwa road crosses the Njemwe river, sixty-six miles west south of Liwale.

RUSSIAN NAVY'S DANGER.

"GERMAN FLEET ENTERING GULF OF FINLAND."

KERENSKY'S STARTLING DECLARATION.

London, Saturday Night.

A remarkable declaration was made at the great Democratic Conference, says a message received to-night from Petrograd.

The great democratic conference had been opened when M. Kerensky entered the Ministers' box unobserved and took his place in a front seat. When the President, M. Tcheide, announced that M. Kerensky would speak there was considerable applause, which the Premier asknowledged by bowing. A moment later he came on the stage, took his place in the centre, and commenced his speech. His reception, though good, was not enthusiastic.

He repudiated with indignation the calumnies in circulation respecting his alleged complicity in the Korniloff plot. As he spoke one could see he was steadily winning favour with his audience.

Germans Entering Gulf of Finland.

Finally he came right forward with outstretched hand. He said the Provisional Government has just received news from Helsingfors that the forces of the army and navy refused to support it in preventing the meeting of the dissolved Diet.

This announcement was received with cries of "They have acted correctly." For a moment there was silence, and the cries of "Shame" rolled up and down the theatre.

"Yes," he continued, "they have refused to obey orders at a moment when the German Fleet is entering the Gulf of Finland."

The effect of this announcement was instantaneous, hushing all but one Bolshevik. The moment was dramatic. It placed the assembly in direct contact with facts threatening the failure of the Russian Republic. Kerensky apologised for being led away and saying more than he intended, but he spoke as a democrat and not as a Minister among his friends and supporters.

He concluded by declaring that he and the other Ministers would continue to do their duty to defend the country from enemies without and within, even at the expense of their lives.

The conclusion of the speech was received with a great ovation.

The Government.

There are now three currents of opinion:—the constitution of a Coalition Government; a Coalition Government excluding the Cadets; a purely Socialist Government.

Judging by to-day's proceedings the second course is likely to triumph, unless the next few days bring forth external events which will force the conference to forget politics and only remember the country.

TURKISH TALES OF DISASTER

EXPOSED BY GENERAL MAUDE.

Press Bureau, Saturday Night.

The following message has been received from General Maude in response to an inquiry by the General Staff as to the foundation, if any, for various reports of British reverses in the Bagdad theatre of operations which have recently been appearing in the Turkish communiques:—

> I do not intend to contradict the Turkish communiques regularly, as they are so consistently fictitious. The latest instance is the Turkish announcement on 26th September of the complete annihilation of one of our cavalry detachment on the Euphrates. The actual facts of the case are that in a brush between cavalry patrols three of our forces were wounded.

The latest instance of a Turkish fairy tale is contained in the communique received on Saturday night from Constantinople:—

On the Euphrates front we attacked the enemy and captured 400 horses and mules conveying food.

GERMAN CHANCELLOR AND BELGIUM.

"FREE HAND FOR PEACE NEGOTIATIONS."

Copenhagen, Friday (Received Saturday).

A Berlin telegram reports:—After the speech in the Main Committee of the Reichstag by the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, the Imperial Chancellor said a Left deputy has correctly stated that the attitude of the Imperial Government as regards its war aims was clearly explained in my answer to the Papal Note. The Peace resolution of 19th July was expressly mentioned in this reply, and a further explanation is therefore unnecessary.

Moreover, I declare the statement that the Imperial Government had already communicated with this or that hostile Government, and that it had in advance renounced the occupied territories, thus abandoning most valuable advantages in peace negotiations is untrue. I declare the Imperial Government has free hands for the eventual peace negotiations. This also refers to Belgium.

In answer to a question by a National Liberal deputy, the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs said the article in the Muenchener Neweste Nachrichten on the Belgian question was an editorial work, for which the Imperial Government naturally was not responsible.

FIERCE ARTILLERY FIRE

ON AISNE AND MEUSE FRONTS.

FRENCH AIRMEN'S NIGHT RAIDS.

Paris, Saturday Night.

The artillery fighting assumed rather great intensity on the Aisne front, especially in the sectors of the Pantheon and Hurtebise.

On the right bank of the Meuse the violent bombardment by both sides continues in the region to the north of Chaume Wood.

The day was quiet everywhere else.

During the day of September 27 two German aeroplanes were brought down by our pilots.

In the night of September 27-28 our squadrons bombarded the aerodromes of Haden, Roulers, Cortemarck, and the cantonments of that region.—French Night Official Report.

ENEMY AERODROMES BOMBED.

GOOD RESULTS AT ZEEBRUGGE.

London, Saturday.

The Admiralty announces: — During Thursday night bombing raids by naval aircraft were made on the following objectives:—

The lock gates at Zeebrugge, St Denis western aerodrome, Gontrode airship shed, and Houttave aerodrome.

The bomb-dropping at Zeebrugge appeared good, while at Houttave the bombs fell among hangars and huts on the south-west side of the aerodrome.

In all, seven tons of explosives were dropped.

All the machines returned safely.

ATTACK ON TURKISH HARBOUR.

AUSTRIAN NAVAL BASE BOMBED.

London, Saturday Night.

An illustration of the effectiveness of the Allies' aerial forces in the various theatres of war is shown in the following official reports received to-night:—

London.—British naval airmen carried out a bombing raid on storehouses at Beirut Harbour (Sinai), many direct hits being obtained and fires started. The storehouses on the Mole were afterwards shelled by a cruiser, and set on fire.

London.—The War Office reports that on September 25 two of our aeroplanes engaged in reconnaissance of the Tigris north of Samara failed to return. The Turks report having brought down two aeroplanes on the Tigris, capturing four British airmen.

Rome.—A strong Italian bombing squadron raided Pola, the Austrian naval base, numerous projectiles being dropped on the submarine base and arsenal. An Austrian aeroplane was forced to land on the plain of San Lucia, where it was destroyed by the Italian artillery.

Petrograd.—Five German machines were brought down in aerial combat. Several hundredweight of bombs were dropped by Russian airmen on enemy stores along the River Stokhod.

ITALIANS TAKE 220 PRISONERS.

Rome, Saturday.

Yesterday, by a completely successful surprise attack, our troops rectified the line between the Sella Di Dol and the northern slopes of Monte San Gabrielle.

Eight officers, 216 men, and a few machine guns were captured.

The position was maintained and strengthened, notwithstanding that the enemy, having recovered from his surprise, repeatedly counter-attacked.

COTTAGES FOR DISABLED SOLDIERS.

Settlement Opened at Longniddry.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

The formal opening ceremony of the Garden Settlement at Longniddry, established by the Scottish Veterans' Garden City Association, was performed to-day by Lady Beatty.

The Earl of Wemyss, the president, who was in the chair, intimated that the scheme had had splendid support from all over the world, and that morning a cheque for £830 12s had been received from Scottish friends in Shenectady, New York.

Lady Beatty felt sure that theirs was the best scheme yet put forward for dealing with permanently disabled men. These settlements would be a lasting memorial to the patriotism of the Scottish people.

The Secretary for Scotland, who was present, gave the scheme his official blessing, and Sir Henry Ballantyne, convener of the Building Committee, said that he thought now, that that magnificent start had been made by voluntary contributions, the Government should at an early date lend substantial assistance.

The first occupant of one of the cottages was a naval sub-lieutenant, who had lost his health during the war.

Lieutenant Dennistoun Webster, R.N., son of the late Rev. J. M. Webster, parish church minister, Row, has gained the D.S.C. for services on the Tigris. Last year he was mentioned in the despatches by Sir Percy Lake.

HUN RAIDERS PUNISHED.

TWO 'PLANES SHOT DOWN.

FAILURE TO PENETRATE DEFENCES.

London, Saturday.

Lord French reports—The latest reports indicate that about twenty enemy machines participated in last night's raid.

Repeated attacks were made upon London, but in no case did the raiders penetrate the outer defences.

Bombs were dropped in a number of places in Kent, Essex, and Suffolk, but no casualties, and only insignificant damage has been reported up to the present.

One enemy aeroplane is reported to have been shot down in the Thames Estuary and a second off the coast.

ATTEMPT THAT FAILED.

London, Saturday.

A correspondent of the Press Association at a South-East Coast town says:—Last night another raid occurred here, when several German aeroplanes attempted to cross the coast line, but, with one exception, failed owing to the heavy anti-aircraft gunfire.

The night was extremely cloudy, and a raid was thought to be improbable. It was impossible to say how many machines there were, but the raid took place in three sections.

The first machine got a short distance over the land, but was speedily turned back by gunfire, and passed away over the sea.

Before doing so she rapidly discharged four bombs, but none fell near here, and so far no damage has been reported.

The other machines failed to get over the land, the last one being turned back soon after nine o'clock. There were no casualties.

THE FALL OF THE RAIDERS

For almost an hour on the night of Friday-Saturday the aerial battle was raging above the clouds which hung thickly over South-Eastern England.

Considerable numbers of German aeroplanes crossed the coast soon after eight o'clock, and for an hour the people of Essex and Kent heard the roar of their engines from somewhere beyond the clouds.

The enemy machines crossed the coast of Kent in a compact body. They made the return singly and in couples.

The gunfire which met the Gothas is described by many as the most intense yet heard in a raid on England.

Thousands of shells from the anti-aircraft guns made a barrage which proved so effective that the Gothas were forced to abandon their attempt to reach London.

A police sergeant told me that he was looking out to sea when our heavy guns were fired at the raiders on the second occasion on which they passed the neighbourhood. From high in the air he heard a peculiar noise that resembled the swishing of branches of a tree. This began gradually to descend towards the water, and when the machine reached the sea he heard what he took to be the noise of a propeller working against the water.

MORE BERNSTORFF REVELATIONS.

REMARKABLE LETTERS ABOUT ELECTION OF BISHOP.

London, Saturday.

Two hitherto unpublished letters from Count Bernstorff, the German Ambassador in Washington, to the German Foreign Office appear in the Globe to-day.

They are dated April and August, 1916, and one relates to the vacancy caused by the death of the Bishop of Cork.

Bernstorff protested strongly against the selection of ——, as he was strongly anti-German, and advocated the appointment of another, saying—"If Germany can exert any influence to bring about this result, it would defeat the English intrigue aimed against her interests."

In the other letter Bernstorff writes that —— requested him to say that the Irish revolt could only succeed if assisted by Germany, and that if possible there should be an air raid on England and a naval attack timed to coincide with the rising, also a landing of troops and munitions, and also of some officers from an airship. "It might then be possible to close the Irish harbours against England and set up bases for submarines. . . . A successful rising may decide the war."

The Globe states that the person mentioned by Bernstorff denies having made any such request.

SHAVING-BRUSH TRAGEDY

Chatham, Saturday.

The need of the greatest care being exercised in the manufacture of shaving brushes has been proved in the case of the death of a sailor at the R.N. Hospital, Chatham.

The deceased had previously bought and used a cheap shaving brush from a shop in the town, and a similar brush purchased at the same shop for experimental purposes was found at the Royal Naval Laboratory to contain a bacillus similar to the anthrax bacillus.

On the facts being reported to the Medical Officer of Health for Chatham by the naval authorities, he took possession of the whole stock of brushes, and sent some to the County Council laboratory and others to the Local Government Board for examination. In the meantime the men have been warned against purchasing brushes of a like kind.

BOON TO MUNITION WORKERS.

ALLOWANCE AND TRAVEL PASSES.

MR CHURCHILL'S NEW PROPOSALS.

Press Bureau, Saturday Night.

The Order for the abolition of the leaving certificate, which takes effect on Monday, 15th October next, involves a new demand on the patriotism of all workmen engaged in the production of munitions.

On and after 15th October, any workman engaged on the production of munitions will be free to leave his present employment for other war work on giving his employer a week's notice, or such notice as is provided for in his existing contract of service.

This restoration of the freedom of workmen may involve a considerable movement of labour. In many cases men have taken up work in munitions factories away from home on their own initiative. Such men have been put to considerable expense on account of having to live in lodgings while supporting their families elsewhere, and their inclination will be to seek employment in circumstances which will relieve them of this burden.

Appeal to Workmen.

Some dislocation of work is probably inevitable, but it is obvious that if the dislocation were to develop to any considerable extent the production of munitions would for a time at least be seriously imperilled.

The Trades Union Advisory Committee have addressed an urgent appeal to all workmen not to change their employment except for definite and substantial reasons.

Chance to Apply for Certificates.

After consultation with representatives of both employers' and workmen's organisations Mr Churchill has decided that in controlled establishments and certified undertakings provision should forthwith be made to grant certificates to men who are known to be desirous of leaving for other employment whenever they can be released without serious dislocation to work. Under this arrangement the cases of men who have been long absent from their homes will have special consideration.

War Munition Volunteers' Allowances.

But even more important as a safeguard against an excessive migration of labour is the decision to extend the war munitions volunteer system. This extension will meet the difficulties of men in the engineering, shipbuilding, and allied trades who are working away from their homes, and feeling the burden of the expense which this involves.

All of those men who are eligible will be free to enrol as munitions volunteers, and on assignment will become entitled to subsistence allowance. Married men and unmarried men whose homes are mainly dependent upon them will receive an allowance at the rate of 2s 6d per day, and unmarried men whose homes are partially dependent upon them will receive an allowance at the rate of 1s 6d per day. Besides, such munitions volunteers, and all other volunteers now on work to which they have been assigned by the Ministry of Munitions, will become entitled to free railway passes to and from their homes on general holidays or generally observed trade holidays. Even munition volunteers employed away from home who have no dependents, and therefore no right to claim subsistence allowance, will in future obtain free railway warrants to and from their homes at holiday times if they have been assigned to the establishments at which they are working.

SEARCH PARTY SCOUR HILLS

For Escaped German Sailors.

Auchterarder, Saturday Night.

Search parties were out to-night scouring the hills round about Glendevon and Muckart, for two German prisoners of war, who effected their escape from the internment camp at Glendevon.

They are Paul Haymann, aged 26, complexion sallow, hair dark brown, eyes dark brown, height 5 ft. 4½ in., dressed in brown corduroy trousers with patch on back of right leg and on front of left leg, brown corduroy jacket with blue patch on back, presumed to have greatcoat, with blue patch on back, in his possession; and Max Raduntz, aged 24, complexion sallow, hair dark, eyes brown, medium build, height 5 ft., dressed in corduroy suit similar to Haymann.

Haymann is a ship's fitter, while his companion is described as an ordinary German sailor. The escaped prisoners made for the hills towards Glenquaich and Muckart, where a water supply is being taken to Dunfermline, and the men seem to have got away during the change of the guard. As far as is known the Germans have no money in their possession, and they took no food with them in their dash for liberty.

The weather is beautifully clear with a full moon, and while the escaped Huns may manage to evade capture for a day or two, in view of the hilly and sparsely populated district, there are strong hopes that they will be brought back to the internment camp.

200 YEARS IN BUSINESS.

Glasgow Firm's Record.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

To celebrate the bi-centenary of the firm, the employees of Messrs Austin & M'Aslan, nurserymen and seedsmen, Mitchell Street, were entertained in the Glasgow Trades Hall yesterday afternoon.

In name of the staff Mr Alexander N. Hunter was presented with an illuminated address by Mr John Cairns, the manager.

Mr Alex Morton, Armadale, has been elected managing secretary of Galston Co-Operative Society in succession to Mr Thomas Watson, now manager of the Co-Operative Society at Galashiels.

SUBMARINE SIN... U BOAT.

NAVYMEN'S DARING... TUSSLE WITH ENTANG... MINES.

CAPTAIN'S HEROIS... SAVES UNARMED SH...

London, Saturday Ni...

It is a known fact that within r... the losses of German U boats ... heavier than at any period sin... the high seas was instituted. ... diverse methods to cope with ... are constantly been employed, ... creasing success, and our patrol ... had some very successful encoun... with enemy submarines.

In the official Admiralty rec... lated that a torpedo boat on ... Atlantic, observing a steamer ... a submarine, proceeded to her ... shortly afterwards the steamer ... picked up the survivors, the ... circled round searching for th... and shortly afterwards a white ... water was sighted right ahead. ... pedo boat made straight for the ... grazing over the submarine. ... charge was dropped as the U ... under the stern, and turning ... speed a second and then a third ... also detonated in the place ... air bubbles were coming to the ... the air was heavy with the smell ... Subsequent investigation by ... firmed the presence of a heavy ... on the bottom.

No possibility or shadow of ... fate of a German submarine ... pedoed by one of our submarines ... ately possible. The British submarine ... on patrol sighted an enemy ... Both boats were on the surface, and a ... sea was running at the time. ... boat dived, and a quarter of an hour ... succeeded in picking up the enemy's ... periscope. She fired at an estimated ... of 800 yards, and after a pause of a ... heard the concussion of a violent explo... She rose to the surface and sighted a ... of oil with survivors swimming in it. ... were taken prisoner. These stated that ... torpedo had struck the U boat just b... the conning tower. The submarine ... over and sank, the survivors being blow... through the conning tower.

Heroic Minesweepers

The spirit in which the officers and ... employed on minesweeping perform ... unending and obscure task is admirably ... monstrated by a report from western w... of the English Channel.

A flotilla of minesweepers was emp... in sweeping between two given points, ... two mines exploded in the sweep towe... the second pair of minesweeping trawle... the flotilla. The wire parted, and on... the two trawlers proceeded to heave in ... "kite," or depth-keeping contrivance ... ployed to keep the sweep at the req... depth. When hove short up to the ... it was discovered that a mine was fo... the wire, and had been hauled up a... the ship's side. Furthermore, just be... the surface the circular outline of a s... mine could be detected, entangled in ... wire, and swirling round in the current ... neath the trawler's counter. In the ci... stances, when any roll of the ship m... suffice to strike one of the horns of ... mine, and detonate an annihilating ch... the officer in charge of the trawler chos... best course open to him in his respons... for the lives of those under his comm... and ordered the trawler to be abandon...

The senior officer of the division of m... sweepers thereupon called for a volun... and, accompanied by the engine... boarded the abandoned minesweeping t... ler, and with heroic disregard of the im... ent possibility of an explosion caused by ... contact of the ship and the mine, easil... the sweep wire and kite wire. The m... fell clear without detonating, and by m... of a rope, passed to another trawler, ... were towed gingerly clear of the spot.

Merchant Ships Attack U Boats.

Cases are multiplying daily of succ... escapes by merchant vessels from enemy ... marines, which show that the training ... mercantile marine officers in gunnery and ... tactics which experience has taught the ... are the best to be adopted, is beginning ... bear good fruit. A British merchant v... on Admiralty charter was attacked by ... fire from a submarine at a range of t... to four miles. The ship was zigzagging ... the time, and all shots went wide. ... immediately replied to the fire with her ... fensive armament, and at the sixth ... seventh rounds smoke and flames burst f... the fore part of the submarine, w... promptly abandoned the chase.

Another ship sighted the periscope ... submarine on the starboard beam at a ... tance of twenty feet. Helm was put ha... port, and while the ship was swinging r... the track of a torpedo passed just as... missing by only a few yards. The mas... prompt and courageous decision ... saved the ship from the torpedo. The ... of the ships were then turned on the ... marine, which was hit, and sank. Later ... surface of the water where she had di... peared became covered with yellowish ... matter.

Saving Their Consort

The determination of the officers and ... of the mercantile marine is typified by ... following instance:—A British armed ... chantmen was proceeding to Liverpool ... an unarmed consort belonging to the ... company under her escort. A submarine ... sighted on the port bow of the defens... armed vessel, and at the same time a tor... struck the ship, disabling the engines. ... captain ordered the ship to be abando... but he himself with two gunners remain... board. The unarmed ship took to her h... pursued by the submarine, whereupon ... master of the ship opened fire on the ... marine, forcing her to abandon the pu... The submarine turned and torpedoed ... crippled ship twice more, after which ... took her gallant master and two gun... prisoners. Their action undoubtedly s... their consort, which reached port safely.

HE GLASGOW TRAGEDY.

TARTLING NEW GHT ON MYSTERY

"LONELY SOLDIER" DANGER.

LUSIVE TO "THE POST SUNDAY SPECIAL.")

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

tartling new light is thrown on the ry surrounding the death of Miss Bullion, the young Glasgow woman body was found in the parlour bed house at 65 Dover Street. It has to been assumed by those who have following the strange fate of Bella is that her assailant—soldier or n—had assaulted her and taken a handkerchief to stifle her cries. But ow affirmed that there was no assault, hat there was not a single mark on ody caused by the pressure of fingers. only marks discovered after the orities had examined the body were slight red patches above the knees, had been caused by the pressure of arters.

other fact which the medical testi- seems clearly to establish is that the as not gagged by the khaki handker- The handkerchief itself was not the of death, as it was tied but single round the mouth, and one corner was ng down loosely over the chin.

Suffocation—Not Strangulation.

here is another peculiar circum- Although the handkerchief was round the mouth, the nostrils were free, and thus Bella Bullion would been quite able to breathe despite the on of the handkerchief. The medical nce is that Miss Bullion died of suffo- —not strangulation.

how was she suffocated? Obviously st have been caused by the young n lying on her face and having her s tightly pressed into the pillow. there was the peculiar position of tightly rolled into the blankets. discovered the heel of one shoe was g out, and Bella's arms were inside lankets. She had been rolled tightly d it was only when the body had been over on the side that her arms and ere seen.

then there is the story of May Doug- aving seen a soldier in the Bullion's on the fatal day. That statement, of , it has to be remembered, has never corroborated, and the fourteen-year- rl is really the only person who defi- declares she saw a soldier there that

that does not detract from the likeli- of the story. Bella Bullion undoubt- ad a meal in the house that day with nd person, or, at all events, two cups ates were found on the table which en used only recently.

A Strange Circumstance.

n there is the strange circum- of a photo of the deceased girl and ldier brother having been taken out photo-frame in the parlour. That has not been traced, and whether it aken out on that particular day or day previous to the finding of the is a point which appears to require tion.

rding to those who have had to deal he mysterious affair officially, it is re- d as a truly puzzling case. There are y theories, some of them feasible, hers which require to be ruled out of at once. It is admitted on all hands Bella Bullion was a young woman of character. Miss Bullion had her ad- of the opposite sex, and although it wn that quite recently Bella had a g man," the affair did not ripen into of love, and within a few days Bella r admirer had left each to go his and ay.

re is no suspicion attaching to the man in question, and the authorities atisfied themselves that he has abso- nothing to do with Bella Bullion's

theory of suicide has been ventilated, ere seems to be no known motive for truction, according to the post- n examination.

d of innocent fun, Bella Bullion had ubles so far as is known, and she was a hysterical disposition, or likely to duly depressed by any spectacle or

Dangers to Young Women.

association of a soldier with this baf- ystery (writes a correspondent) directs on to the danger of young women g into correspondence with unknown called lonely soldiers. What do they of these men—of their moral character st record? Nothing! And yet an nt friendship is struck up, and pos- n the strength of it the first time the comes on leave an engagement is

are all the elements of tragedy, and it may not explain the case of Miss —for it seems she did not correspond yone—it has more than once, to my dge, led almost to the ruin of a fair life.

the other day a case was related to young woman in a big Scottish city ll violently in love (as she imagined) n Australian soldier through corre- g with him. She had been given his rough some club formed to send out s to the men.

I have the greatest admiration for iers—a nobler, finer army never left es of any country—but in an army,

GAVE HIS BLOOD FOR COMRADE.

GUARDSMAN'S UNAVAILING SACRIFICE.

TOUCHING STORY OF ABERDEEN SOLDIER'S DEATH.

(Exclusive to "The Post Sunday Special.")

Huntly, Saturday Night.

When Driver Alex. Shearer, R.F.A., son of Mr and Mrs Shearer, Bogs of Riach, Forgue, Huntly, was seen to be in serious condition in hospital through loss of blood, another wounded man, Trooper Albert Stannett, Life Guards, volunteered to have blood transfused from his veins to those of his dangerously-wounded comrade.

The story is best described in a pathetic letter from Driver Shearer's mother, written shortly after receiving the news that Trooper Stannett's gallant sacrifice had been of no avail. The letter is addressed to the wife of Trooper Stannett, who resides at 11 Alma Road, Windsor, and contains the following passages:—

"Bogs of Raich Forgue,
" Huntly, Aberdeenshire.

"Dear Madam,—I forward this note in the expectation of getting in touch with a soldier whose generous act is worthy of my most grateful thanks.

"Two days ago I received the sad news from a chaplain that my dear son, Driver Alick Shearer, R.F.A., had been very seriously wounded, the main artery of the left thigh being penetrated. His condition was so weak that the doctors as a last resort resolved to try transfusion. A comrade volunteered that blood should be taken from his veins to supply what the doctors required in their endeavours to save my dear son's life. Sad to say his generous sacrifice was of no avail, as I received another letter yesterday saying that my son Alick had passed away on August 23."

The deepest sympathy is felt in the Huntly district for the bereaved parents and Driver Shearer's four sisters, for the two sons of the family have now made the great sacrifice.

Mrs Shearer, interviewed by a representative of the "Post Sunday Special," said that it was a big blow to them to have lost their only boys, for better sons no mother ever had. Her other son, Private Adam Shearer, Black Watch, was killed at Arras on 23d April last.

There is a pathetic interest attached to the circumstances of the death of Driver A. Shearer. The gallant lad seemed to be aware that his case was hopeless, but he was quite cheerful, and said he was not afraid to die. As a last resort a letter from the regimental chaplain to Mr Shearer states the doctors resolved to try transfusion of blood, and Trooper Albert Stannett nobly volunteered to give his wounded comrade all the blood desired. Notwithstanding this gallant action, the driver died from his wounds a few hours later.

Comrade Cries Like a Child.

The chaplain tells Mrs Shearer that the brave Guardsman sat beside the bedside of the sufferer as long as the latter was conscious, and when later the sad intelligence was communicated to him that his sacrifice had been in vain he cried like a child.

Mrs Shearer stated that herself, her husband, and the girls had been deeply touched by the act of pure kindness on the part of Trooper Stannett. The brothers Shearer were farm servants before enlisting. Alexander joined up in March, 1916, and had been in France for a year, while Adam enlisted in June, 1916, and had only been in France for three months.

RECOMMENDED FOR V.C.

GALLANTRY OF DUMBARTON CORPORAL.

Dumbarton, Saturday.

Within the last day or two six Dumbarton soldiers have been reported in the lists of casualties. Second-Lieutenant W. B. Whyte, A. and S.H., has been killed in action.

Mrs Ferguson, Upper College Street, has been informed that her husband, Lance-Corporal David Ferguson, Post Office Rifles, was killed in action. He took charge of the regiment when all the officers had been killed, and for his gallantry it is stated that he has been recommended for the V.C.

THE GLASGOW TRAGEDY—Continued.

as elsewhere, there must be a few black sheep, and these black sheep are only too ready, if they discover a confiding, trustful, and easily imposed on girl, to spin her fine tales with the object of capturing her love—and her money, if she has any.

This young girl corresponded with her "friend"; sent him parcels and told her mother about him. "He is such a fine man," she said to her mother confidingly, "I am looking forward to the time when he comes home on leave."

The day arrived, and she went down to the station tip-top with excitement. She is a pretty girl with big blue eyes, and just out of her teens. The man she was going to meet had described himself in rather glowing terms, and stated that he was 29 years of age, so her chagrin can be imagined when a dissolute looking man of at least 40 years stepped out of the carriage. A feeling of loathing swept over her as he took her arm, and with a leer made some remark about her figure.

In the house his familiarities increased, and in the afternoon during a rosy account of his financial position, he proposed marriage. A sensible girl, she refused the offer, and later her mother told the man he would have to find another roof to sleep under. It was all a terrible shock to the girl, and for three weeks she was in a nursing home, a complete nervous wreck.

Two weeks later the girl heard that her would-be suitor had been arrested on a charge of bigamy!

DUKE OF CONNAUGHT'S TOUR.

INSPECTION OF EDINBURGH VOLUNTEERS.

Edinburgh, Saturday Night.

H.R.H. The Duke of Connaught this afternoon inspected 12,000 volunteers and troops stationed in the Edinburgh district.

The Duke stood on a platform erected on the steps of the Royal Scottish Academy, at the Mound, Princes Street, and the troops marched past in formation of double fours. Though the weather was not of the best, both sides of the thoroughfare were crowded with spectators. Among those present at the saluting base were the Earl of Rosebery, who was in khaki; the Secretary for Scotland; and Lord Provost Sir John Lorne MacLeod.

The troops in the march past presented a fine spectacle. After the parade the Duke addressed the county commanders, brigade officers, and brigadiers. As Colonel-in-Chief of the Volunteers, he said, he took a very great personal interest in the movement, and he had come to Edinburgh to show the interest he took in their welfare and efficiency. He was happy to be able to say that the Volunteers were steadily increasing. The War Office was very grateful for their services, rendered often at very great inconveniences to themselves.

He was sorry to see that many of the regiments had not yet got their uniforms. He hoped it would not be long before they were properly equipped, although he was afraid there might be some delay, as the army had to be supplied first.

DUKE'S VISIT TO GLASGOW

Glasgow Saturday Night.

To-morrow H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught will inspect the units of the Volunteer Force raised in Glasgow and the neighbouring counties on Bellahouston Golf Course. The Duke is expected to arrive at the Central Station about 3.20 p.m., and will be met there by Lord Provost Sir Thomas Dunlop. The inspection is timed to begin about 3.30, and 10,000 troops are expected to take part.

On Monday the Duke will inspect the troops at Gailes, and on Tuesday will pay visits to the military hospitals at Stobhill, Erskine, and Bellahouston.

BEAUTY SHOW AT GLASGOW.

KHAKI JURYMEN'S PLEASANT TASK.

AN AMUSING SPECTACLE.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

An immense amount of interest was evidenced in the beauty competition, which was held to-night in connection with the Glasgow Meat Traders' Carnival, which has been going on for the last ten days in the Cattle Market, Duke Street and Graham Square.

All afternoon, while a programme of sports was being gone through, there was a large crowd of spectators, but, towards evening, when the beauty competition reached its final stage, the people literally poured in in their thousands.

Chief interest centred in the hall at the north-east corner of the market, where a jury of limbless heroes were impanelled to decide the comparative beauty of the thirteen ladies who had survived the preliminary trials earlier in the week.

No Easy Task!

With so many types of beauty, the self-imposed task of the "boys" was by no means an easy one. As one of them remarked to the "Post" representative, it was about the tightest corner most of them had ever been in.

Not a little amusement was derived by the spectators, who were in a position to study the faces of the competitors as they walked slowly backwards and forwards on the platform, or stood in front of the khaki jurymen. Some of the girls, especially the younger of them, seemed quite at their ease as they laughed and chatted gaily with their rivals; while others were obviously self-conscious and rather ill at ease. Finally, the boys decided that the order of beauty was as follows:—

1 Miss Jessie Carter, 22 Stanley Street;
2 Miss Greta Robertson, 13 Forrest St.;
3 Miss Annie Brady, 16 Murano Street;
4 Miss Lily Wilson, 65 Duke Street.

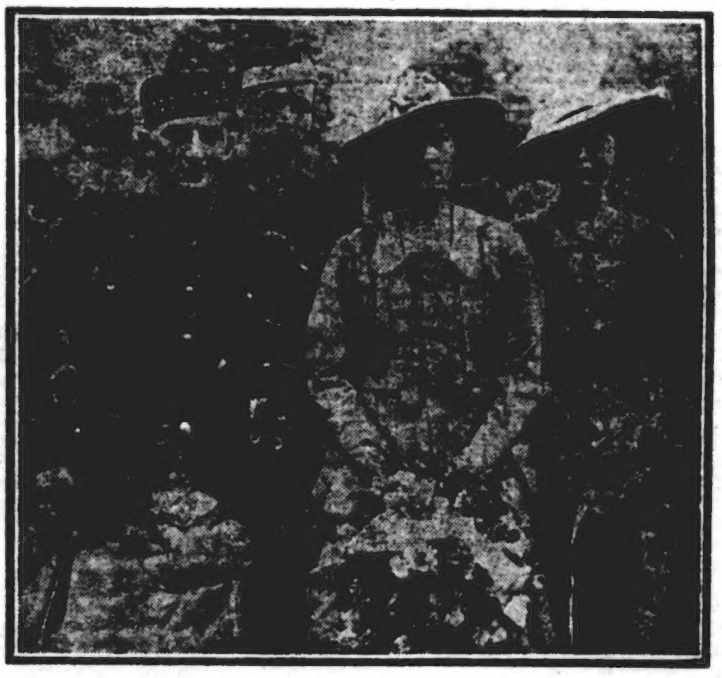
A Pronounced Success.

Mr James Dalrymple, general manager of Glasgow Corporation Tramways, who presided at the evening proceedings, proved a genial chairman. At the outset he remarked that they had been having a fine time during the last ten days. (Hear, hear.) He was sure that the committee would be thankful when their work was over, for they had had a very strenuous time. He never met such a body of enthusiasts before—(applause)—and they deserved all the success which had rewarded their efforts. That success was undoubted, and he was sure that when the accounts came to be made up there would be a good round sum to help the limbless soldiers. All who had contributed to the fund could rest assured that every penny they had given would prove a blessing to the soldiers, and that it would also come back to them a hundredfold.

Mrs Hunter, Ministry of Labour, then presented the prizes which had been awarded in the various departments into which the carnival was divided.

All over, the affair has been a pronounced success, surpassing the most sanguine hopes of the promoters.

FAMOUS FOOTBALLER MARRIED



Jimmy Low, the famous Heart of Midlothian footballer, who was married at Elgin on Wednesday to Maie, daughter of Mr and Mrs David Hunter, 24 Commerce Street, Elgin. Second-Lieutenant Low joined the Royal Scots at Edinburgh at the outbreak of war, where he was a student of medicine at the university. After serving in the ranks for a few months, he was commissioned to the Seaforths, and has seen a considerable amount of active service. A short time ago he was wounded, but has now quite recovered. Jimmy is very popular in Elgin, where his parents reside, and his wife is also a well-known figure in local musical circles. Cadet Wm. A. Asher and Miss Cathie Rhind (seen in picture) were best man and bridesmaid respectively.

PITHEAD WORKERS' DEMANDS.

STIRLINGSHIRE MEN AND THE UNION.

Kilsyth, Saturday.

A meeting of the pithead workers connected with the collieries belonging to the Banknock Coal Company, at Dennyloanhead and Banknock, was held this afternoon.

Mr William Webb, agent for the Stirlingshire County Miners' Union, was present and addressed the men. As a result of the action of the pithead workers, the whole of the miners and other colliery workers have been thrown idle during the latter portion of the week, some 1200 men in all being affected. The pithead workers demanded an advance in wages of 1s per day. At present, they have 5s 9d per day, with 1s 2d of a war bonus, and they would participate in the general advance of 1s 6d granted as the result of the miners' conference this week.

Mr Webb strongly urged the pithead workers to return to work on Monday, and hand over their case to the County Miners' Union for negotiation with the employers. There was no offer of any terms by the Coal Company.

After a long discussion, the men declined to accept the interference of the Miners' Union, and decided to work matters themselves. As a result of the decision the district collieries will have to remain closed next week.

HIS TRADE SAVED HIM.

Alloa, Saturday.

At Alloa Burgh Court to-day Thomas Smith, a shipyard worker, was fined 20s or ten days' imprisonment for assaulting his housekeeper and creating a disturbance in West Vennel, Alloa. Accused, who said he had never been in a Court before, pleaded for time to pay his fine; and Bailie Moir, remarking that it would be a pity to send him to prison when the country was needing his services so badly, gave him a fortnight in which to pay up.

PACIFIST PROPAGANDA

FROM THE PULPIT.

(To the Editor of "The Post Sunday Special.")

Sir,—Are our authorities alive to the fact that an extensive and insidious Pacifist propaganda is being carried on by the friends of Germany in our midst?

In several districts the Pacifist of late has been particularly active. One of the latest devices is to issue handbills at church doors, whilst occasionally these are left surreptitiously in the pews. Furthermore, we have in our churches men who confess that they cannot pray for the soldiers in the trenches, although they doubtless will be quite willing to pray for the Germans, as happened recently in a church in Renfrewshire.

A determined effort is evidently being made by the Pacifist gang to capture many of our pulpits, and it behoves every member of a church, especially of any church whose minister is of military age, and has no pronounced views on the war, to resist to the utmost premature peace propaganda uttered in the sacred name of religion.

CHURCH MEMBER.

Glasgow, September 29, 1917.

NO BACON IN BO'NESS.

SCARCITY OF PROVISIONS CREATES PANIC.

Bo'ness, Saturday Night.

A wild panic prevailed in Bo'ness to-night owing to the inadequate supply of certain provisions, and it required all the diplomacy of the experienced shopkeeper to pacify the housewife when she discovered there was no bacon in the town for the Sunday breakfast.

Every shop was cleared out of that commodity, and ham, bacon, and tongue, and sundry other cooked meats were in great demand. Unfortunately, the supply of these was somewhat limited.

There was also a great scarcity of fish. Butter was also at a premium, and the prices ruling were from 3s 6d to 3s 8d per lb. for finest Danish salt butter.

Fresh butter, being controlled, was cleared out immediately on arrival at the Government price of 2s 5d per lb.

There was a great run on jam.

CATTLE SHOW AT BALLOCH

Alexandria, Saturday Night.

Loch Lomond Union Agricultural Society held their fifteenth annual open show at Mossfield Park, Balloch, to-day in wet weather. The following were the leading prize-winners:—Ayrshire cattle—James Caldwell, Townhead, Helensburgh; Wm. M'Kinnon, Alexandria; Andrew Buchanan, Finney, Kilmarnock; John M'Kane, Damofaber, Kilmarnock; Allan M'Intyre, Budyen, Cardross. Best animal of Ayrshire breed—John M'Kane, Damofaber. Clydesdales—Mrs Kinloch, Ardoch Farm, Cardross; Walter Robertson, Anchinleck, Duntocher; Robert Watson, Auchenconoch, Jamestown; Andrew Gemmill, Whitelees, Dumbarton; David Adam, Dumbarton; Wm. Veitch, Drumry, Drumchapel; Hugh Gibb, Mains, Dumbarton; Walter Bilsland, Drumquharn, Lochlomondside; Jas. Buchanan, Gartocharn, Lochlomondside.

In an amateur judging competition in the cattle section, Mr W. Aitkenhead, Pelmont, carried off first prize, while in a similar competition for Clydesdales, Mr John Bilsland, Dumbarton, gained the premier award.

STIRLINGSHIRE BAKERS' WAGES.

Falkirk, Saturday Night.

The Falkirk Branch of Operative Bakers met to-night, to consider the recommendation of the Employers' Joint Wages Board.

The meeting approved of the financial aspect of the proposed new agreement—namely, a uniform minimum wage of 53s per week and an advance in the overtime rate of 1d.

Respecting the question of hours, the branch officials strongly advised the men to accept the 1916-17 agreement, which is conditional, to the employers' wages offers; but, by a majority, the meeting decided against it. The vote resulted that "early" men do not start before five o'clock, and the body of the men at six o'clock.

All the branches in Stirlinghshire are meeting to-night to give their opinion on the hours question. It remains to be seen what action the District Council, which consists of representatives from all the branches, will take at their meeting next week.

HAMILTON MINER CRUSHED TO DEATH.

Hamilton, Saturday.

The Lanarkshire Constabulary report this morning that John Harvey (32), miner, 10 Low Patrick Street, Hamilton, was killed while at work in the Blackband seam of No. 2 Pit, Clyde Colliery.

It seems that he was crushed underneath a stone which had fallen from a lype in the roof.

The miner who was working alongside Harvey gave the alarm, but, notwithstanding the fact that a number of men were on the spot almost immediately, it was two hours before the unfortunate worker was extricated.

USHER HALL, EDINBURGH.
WEDNESDAY, 3d OCTOBER, 1917,
At 8 o'clock p.m.

GREAT PATRIOTIC DEMONSTRATION,
TO BE ADDRESSED BY
Sir AUCKLAND C. GEDDES,
MINISTER OF NATIONAL SERVICE.

THE LORD PROVOST WILL PRESIDE, AND THE RIGHT HON. JAMES AVON CLYDE, K.C., M.P., LORD-ADVOCATE, AND OTHER PROMINENT SPEAKERS WILL TAKE PART.

Further Particulars Later.
THOMAS HUNTER, W.S., Town Clerk.
City Chambers, Edinburgh,
26th September, 1917.

ADVENTURES OF GLASGOW AIRMAN IN FRANCE.

TAM O' THE SCOUTS

LIFE WITH THE FLYING MEN ON THE WESTERN FRONT

By EDGAR WALLACE, The Famous War Correspondent, Author of "THE JOCKS AT THE FRONT."

Tam o' the Scouts, formerly a Clydeside worker, has become the "mascot and standard" of a certain wing of the Royal Flying Corps. He has brought down some of the most famous German airmen, and has been decorated on several occasions.

The names in these stories are, of course, fictitious, as also are the places, types of machines, signals, &c., the latter being deliberately varied for national reasons.

Otherwise these records are based on actual experiences told to Mr Edgar Wallace, who has had special facilities for coming in contact with our gallant flying men on the Western front.

THERE arrived at the aerodrome a large packing case addressed "Sergeant Tam," and there was no surname, though there was no excuse for the timidity which stopped short at "Tam." The consignor might at least have ventured to add a tentative and inquiring "Mac?"

Tam took the case into his little "bunk" and opened it. The stripping of the rough outer packing revealed a suave unpolished cedar cabinet, with two doors and a key that dangled from one of the knobs. Tam opened the case after some consideration, and disclosed shelf upon shelf, each tightly packed with bundles of rich-brown fragrant cigars.

There was a card inscribed:—"Your friend in the Merman pusher."

"Wha," demanded Tam, "can be my low acquaintance wha disports himsel' in an oot-o'-date machine?"

Young Carter, who had come in to inspect the unpacking, offered a suggestion.

"Probably the French machine that is always coming over here to see you," he said; "Mr Thiggamy-tight, the American."

"Ah, to be sure!" said Tam, relieved. "I thocht maybe the Kaiser had sent me drugged cigars—I'm an awfu' thorn in the poor chap's side. Ye may laugh, Mister Carter, but I mind o' a case whaur a detective wi' the same name as yersel', though I doot if he was related to ye, was foiled by Ferdie the Forger at the moment o' his triumph by the lad giein' him a cigar soaked in laudanum an' chloroform!"

He took a bundle, slipped out two cigars, offered one to his officer after a brief but baffling examination to discover which was the worse, and lit the other.

"They're no' sae bad," he admitted, "but yer ain cigars never taste sae fine as the cigars yer freen's lend ye."

"They have come in time," said Carter. "We had started a League for the Suppression of Cigar Cadging."

"THE OFFICIAL BOASTER."

"Maybe ye thocht o' makin' me treasurer? No? Ah, weel, a wee cigar is no' much to gie a body wha's brocht fame an' honour to the Wing."

"I often wonder, Tam," said Carter, "how much you're joking and laughing at yourself when you're talking about 'Tam the Terror of the Clouds,' and how much you're in earnest."

A fleeting smile flickered for a second about Tam's mouth and vanished.

"In a' guid works o' reference, frae Auld Moore's Almanac tae the Clyde River Time-Table," he said soberly, "it's written that a Scotsman canna joke. If I didna talk aboot Tam—would ye talk aboot yersels? Ye'd go up an' doon fechtin' an' dyin' without a word. An' they'd bury ye an' naebody would be wiser. If ye'll talk aboot yersels I'll no' talk aboot Tam. I ken ma duty, Mister Carter—I'm the offeecial boaster o' the Wing an' the corps, an' when they bring me doon wi' a bullet in ma head I hope ye'll engage anither like me."

"There isn't another like you, Tam," laughed Carter.

"Ye dinna ken Glesca," replied Tam, darkly.

Lieutenant Carter went up on "a tour of duty" soon after, and Tam was on the ground to watch his departure.

"Tam," he shouted before the controls were in, "I liked that cigar—I'll take fifty from you to-night."

"Ower ma deid body," said Tam, puffing contentedly at the very last inch of his own. "The watchwords o' victory are 'thrift an' economy.'"

"I've warned you," roared Carter, for now the engine was going.

Tam nodded a smiling farewell as the machine skipped and ran over the ground before it swooped upward into space.

SEARCHING FOR MULLER.

Tam went back to his room, but had hardly settled himself to the examination of a new batch of blood-curdling literature before Blackie strode in.

"Mr Carter's down, Tam," he said.

"Doon!"

Tam jumped up, a frown on his face.

"Shot dead, and fell inside our lines. Go up and see if you can find Muller."

Tam dressed slowly. Behind the mask of his face God knows what sorrow lay, for he was fond of the boy as he had been fond of so many boys who had gone up in the joy and pride of their youth and had earned that sinister line in the communiqués—"One of our machines did not return."

He ranged the heavens that day seeking his man. He waited temptingly in reachable places, and even lured one of his enemies to attack him.

"There's something down," said Blackie as a flaming German aeroplane shot downward from the clouds. "I'm afraid it's not Muller."

It was not. Tam returned morose and uncommunicative. His anger was increased when the intercepted enemy wireless came to hand in the evening—

"Captain Muller shot down his twenty-seventh aeroplane."

That night, when the mess was sitting round after dinner, Tam appeared with a big armful of cigars.

"What's the matter with them?" asked Blackie in mock alarm.

"They're what Mister Carter bought," said Tam untruthfully, "an' I thocht ye'd like to get a few o' the laddie's cigars in kind remembrance."

Nobody was deceived. They pooled the cigars for the mess, and Tam went back to his quarters lighter of heart. He slept soundly, and was awakened an hour before dawn by his batman.

"The weary round, the daily task," quoted Tam, taking the steaming mug of tea from his servant's hands. "What like's the mornin', Horace?"

"Fine, sergeant—clear sky an' all the stars are out."

"Fine for them," said Tam sarcastically, "they've naethin' to do but to be oot or in—I've nae patience wi' the stars—poor silly bodies, winkin' an' blinkin' an' doin' nae guid to man or beastie. Chuck me ma breeches an' let the warm water run in the bath."

TAM'S SOLILOQUY.

In the grey light of dawn the reliefs stood on the ground waiting for the word "Go."

"I wonder what ma freen' Mac Muller is thinkin' this mornin'?" asked Tam. "Wi' a wan face an' a tearfu' eye he'll be takin' a mournfu' fareweel o' the Crown Prince Rupprecht."

"'Ye're a brave lad,' says the Crown Prince; 'but maybe Tam's awa'?'

"'Na,' says Mac Muller, shakin' his head, 'nein, I've a presentiment that Tam's no' awa'. He'll be upstairs waitin' to deal his felon's blow. Ech!' says Mister Mac Muller, 'for why did I leave ma fine job at the gasworks to encounter the perils o' aerial reconnaissance?' he says.

"'Weel, I'll be gettin' along, yer Majesty or Highness. Dinna expect me till ye see me.'

"He mounts his grand silver-plated machine, an' soon the intrepid bird-man is soarin' to the skies. He looks up. What is that grim form lurkin' in the clouds? It is Tam the Comet!"

"Up, you talkative devil," said Blackie pleasantly.

Tam rode upward at an angle which sent so great a pressure of air against him that he ached in back and arm and legs to keep his balance. It was as though he was leaning back without support with great weights piled on his chest. He saw nothing but the pale blue skies and the fleecy trail of high clouds, heard nothing but the numbing, maddening roar of his engines.

He sang a little song to himself, for, despite his discomfort, he was happy enough. His eyes were for the engine, his ears for possible eccentricities of running. He was pushing a straight course, and knew exactly where he was by a glance at his barometer. At 6000 feet he was behind the British lines at the Bois de Colbert, at 7000 feet he should be over Nivelle-Ancre, and should turn so that he reached his proper altitude at a point one mile behind the fire trenches, and somewhere in the region of the Bois de Colbert again.

His instruments marked 12,000 feet when he levelled the machine and began to take an interest in military affairs. The sky was clear of machines with the exception of

Mr Edgar Wallace.

honest British spotters lumbering along like farm labourers to their monotonous toil. A gentlemanly fighting machine was doing "stunts" over by Serray, and there was no sign of an enemy. Tam looked down. He saw a world of tiny squares intersected by thin white lines. These were main roads. He saw little dewdrops of water occurring at irregular intervals. They were really respectable-sized lakes.

A PERILOUS JOURNEY.

Beneath him were two irregular scratches against the dull green-brown of earth that stretched interminably north and south. They ran parallel at irregular distances apart. Sometimes they approached so that it seemed that they touched. In other places they drew apart from one another for no apparent reason, and there was quite a respectable distance of ground between them. These were the trench lines, and every now and again on one side or the other a grey puff of dirty brown smoke would appear, and hang like a pall before the breeze sent it streaming slowly backward.

Sometimes the clouds of smoke would be almost continuous, but these shell bursts were not confined to the front lines. From where Tam hung he could see billowing smoke appear in every direction. Far behind the enemy's lines—at the great road junctions, in the low-roofed billeting villages, on the single-track railway, they came and went.

The thunder of his engines drowned all sound, so he could not hear the never-ceasing booming of the guns, the never-ending crash of exploding shell, but once he saw a heavy German shell in the air he glimpsed it at that culminating point of its trajectory where the shell begins to lose its initial velocity and turns earthward again. It was a curious experience which many airmen have had, and quite understandable since the howitzer shell rises to a tremendous height before it follows the descending curve of its flight.

TAM SENDS THE FAMOUS GERMAN AIRMAN TO EARTH.

He paid a visit to the only cloud that had any pretensions to being a cloud, and drew blank. So he went over the German lines. He passed far behind the fighting front, and presently came above a certain confusion of ground which marked an advanced depot. He pressed his foot twice on a lever and circled. Looking down he saw two red bursts of flame and a mass of smoke. He did not hear the explosions of the bombs he had loosed, because it was impossible to hear anything but the angry "whar-r-r!" of his engines.

A belligerent is very sensitive over the matter of bombed depots, and Tam, turning homeward, looked for the machines which would assuredly rise to intercept him. Already the archies were banging away at him, and a fragment of shell had actually struck his fusilage. But he was not bothering his head about archies. He did, as a matter of fact, swerve toward a battery skilfully hidden behind a hayrick and drop two hopeful bombs, but he scarcely troubled to make an inspection of the result.

Then before him appeared his enemy. Tam had the sun at his back and secured a good view of the Muller machine. It was the great white dragon-fly he had seen two days before. Apparently Muller had other business on hand. He was passing across Tam's course diagonally—and he was climbing.

Tam grinned. He was also pushing upward, for he knew that his enemy, seemingly oblivious to his presence, had sighted him and was getting into position to attack. Tam's engine was running beautifully; he could feel a subtle resolution in the "pull" of it—it almost seemed that this thing of steel was possessed of a soul all its own. He was keeping level with the enemy—this he could see, for he had turned to run a parallel course which enabled him to keep his eye upon the redoubtable fighter.

Then, without warning, the German banked over and headed straight for Tam, his machine gun stuttering. Tam turned to meet him. They were less than half a mile one from the other, and were drawing together at the rate of 200 miles an hour. There was, therefore, just ten seconds separating them. What manœuvre Muller intended is not clear. He knew—and then he realised in a flash what Tam was after.

Round he went, rocking like a ship at sea—a bullet struck his wheel and sent the smashed wood flying—Captain Muller nose-dived for his own lines, and Tam glared down after him.

Muller reached his aerodrome, and was laughing quietly when he descended.

"I met Tam," he said to his chief, "he tried to ram me at 16,000 feet—oh, yes, I came down, but—ich habe das nicht gewollt!—I did not will it!"

Tam returned to his headquarters full of schemes and bright thoughts.

"You drove him down?" said the lighted Blackie. "Why, Tam, it's Muller never goes down—you've broken of his traditions."

"I wish it was his heid," said savagely. "I thocht for about three he was acceptin' the challenge o' Glesca Ganymede. I'm no' sae sure o' lad Ganymede. I got him oot o' the latin' library, an' he was verra dull the bit where he went up in the air back o' an eagle an' dropped his But he wasna sae fu' o' fecht as a

He walked away, but stopped back.

"I'm a Wee Free Kirker," he remembered it when I met Mac Though I'm no' partic'lar how I'm I'm entitled to a Wee Free Many's the time I've put a collection. It grieved me to money, but ma auld mither a cat, an' 'twas as much as worth to put it in my troosers' pocket."

Tam spent the flying hours of the day looking for his enemy, but result. The next day he drew on the third day took part in an raid upon enemy communications his way back from the interior of single-handed, for he had allowed to be "rounded out," and had to of two enemy machines before he in pursuit of the bombing squadrons. consequence he had to meet and attentions of every ruffled enemy bombers and their bullies had fought passing.

At five o'clock in the evening he from the heavens in one straight dive which brought him three miles little under one minute.

THE WREATH FOR MULLER.

"Did you meet Muller?" asked Blackie. "He's about—he shot down Grey this morning whilst you were

"Mr Grey? Well, well!" said shaking his head, "poor soul—he verra good gentleman, wi' a gay heart."

"I hope Tam will pronounce epitaph," said Blackie to Bolt, the server. "He doesn't know how to unkindly of his pals."

"Tam will get Muller," said Bolt. saw the scrap the other day—Tam was pared to kill himself if he could bring down. He was out for a collision, I'll and Muller knew it, and lost his nerve the fight. That means that Muller is himself, and will go gunning for Tam the first opportunity."

"Tam shall have his chance. The B.I.6 is ready, and Tam shall have it."

Now every airman knows the character the old B.I.5. She was a fast machine could rise quicker than any other aeroplane in the world. She could do things which other machine could do, and could also have as no self-respecting aeroplane will wish to behave. For example, she was involuntary "looper." For no apparent reason at all she would suddenly buck like lunatic mustang. In these frenzies she would answer no appliance and obey other mechanical law than the law of gravitation.

Tam had tried B.I.5, and had lived tell the story. There is a legend that reached earth flying backwards and upside down but that is probably without foundation. Then an ingenious American took B.I.5 in hand, and had done certain things to her wings, her tail, her fusilage, and her engine, and from the chaos of her remains was born B.I.6, unlike her erratic mother in appearance but viceless.

Tam learnt of his opportunity without any remarkable display of enthusiasm.

"I doot she's no' guid," he said. "tain Blackie, sir, I've got ma ain ideas B.I. stands for. It's no' compliment the inventor. If 6 is better than goin' to believe in an auld sayin'—

"What is that, Tam?"

"There's safety in numbers," said "an' while I'm on the subjeck o' lite I'd like yer opinion on a verse I've up aboot Mr MacMuller."

He produced a folded sheet of opened it, and read—

Amidst the silence o' the stair
He fell, yon doughty man o' Mars—
The angels laughed
To see this gallant birdman
"At last! at last!" the angels cry,
"We've one who'll teach us
Thanks be, he's strafed."

"Fine," said Blackie, without a "but suppose you're 'strafed' instead

"Put the wee poem on ma tail," said Tam simply. "'Twill be true."

Fighting enemy aircraft on the western front. The aeroplane is seen to be hostile, and the alarm is given.
(Official photograph issued by Press Bureau.)

NEXT WEEK

"The Strafing of Muller" story of Tam's great exploit

BOOKIES DO A BOLT.

MID-LANARK PUNTERS HARD HIT.

MINERS COMBINE £60 BUT NOT PAID.

Hamilton, Saturday.

...idents have happened within the past ...days throughout the county of Lanark ...h have not conduced to refinement and ...e amongst the miners, puddlers, ...ers, and ironworkers of the large in...rial centres. Bookmakers have disap...ed all over the district, and they have ...gone away empty handed either.

...Saturday was a disastrous one for ...Lanarkshire bookmakers. They were ...hit by the knowing punters. The ...ons, however, have delivered a knock-...blow. They have disappeared, and with ...r departure have flown winnings and ...es as well.

...any wry and sorrowful-looking counten...s have been seen in Hamilton and dis...during the week. In particular, one ...school of colliers had plunged heavily ...the coupons. Their aim was to have a ...end at Ayr Races.

...eir aggregate earnings were well over ...but in their calculations with regard to ...they reckoned without the bookmakers. ...latter have "hopped it," and now the ...of Lamentations is a more popular bit ...literature with these colliers than the ...and snappy comments of the racing and ...ball journalists.

...Wherever the hard wrought men of brawn ...muscle foregather, the one absorbing ...of conversation is not the war, but the ...minary encounters which are threatened ...e near future between the punters and ...bookmakers.

PROTEST MEETING AT DUNFERMLINE

AGAINST COMPOSITION OF FOOD CONTROL COMMITTEE.

Dunfermline, Saturday Night.

A public demonstration at which much ...siasm was manifested was held in the ...fermline Public Park this afternoon, ...the purpose of demanding more drastic ...on by the Government in the control of ...distribution of the National Food ...ply.

The demonstration, which was attended ...a large crowd of citizens, notwithstand...disagreeable weather conditions, was ...outcome of the refusal of the Dunferm...Town Council to permit of Co-Opera...representation on the Local Food Con...Committee, an action by the Munici...y which has given rise to much dis...faction in the community, in which ...is a strong Co-Operative element.

...George Keir, president of the Dun...line Trades Council, who presided, ...rked that practically everything pro...d in the country had been enormously ...ased in price, with the exception of ...postage stamp, which would doubtless ...been increased to 4d had it been pro...d by the private trader.

...William Anderson, M.P. for West ...was the principal speaker. He sub...d a resolution protesting against the ...eering and exploitation of the people ...necessaries of life, and demanding ...the Government take full control of ...production and distribution of the ...nal Food Supply. The cost of living ...working classes, he declared, had ...80 per cent. In order to meet such a ...ion the working classes must either by ...demonstrations bring all the pressure ...could to bear upon the Government, ...such steps as would increase their ...to such an extent as would enable ...to meet the extra cost of the neces...of life. The fact that, as a result of ...pressure the Government had taken ...which, it was stated, would reduce the ...of living by 10 per cent., was under ...deration, and further reductions could ...obtained if the people went the right ...about it.

The Government to Blame.

...erybody was trying to blame somebody ...for the extraordinary increase that had ...place, but to his mind the Govern...were to blame more than anybody ...When we were face to face with a ...gle of such magnitude as had been ...eding during the last three years, the ...rnment of the country ought to have ...such steps as would have made it ...sible for any person to put his hands ...the pocket of the people and exploit ...necessities. The necessaries of life, ...erted ought never at any time to be ...hands of the private individual, who ...d be in a position to demand toll from ...fellow-countrymen before he parted ...essential food commodities. Unless ...Government were prepared to deal ...the profiteers, and to deal drastically ...them, the people of the country would ...to deal with the Government.

...resolution was seconded by Mr ...e Izett, Townhill Industrial Co...tive Society, and carried with accla...n. Mr A. M'Leod, chairman of the ...rmline Co-Operative Society, moved, ...Councillor John Bardner, a director ...e Scottish Co-Operative Wholesale ...y, seconded a resolution protesting ...t the exclusion of Co-Operators on ...ocal Food Control Committee by the ...Council, and recommending Lord ...dda to increase the numbers of the ...mittee by three. The resolution was ...imously adopted.

ECONOMICAL & RELIABLE.
ORWICK'S
Best BAKING POWDER in the World.
EVERY HOUSEHOLD SHOULD BE WITHOUT THIS VALUABLE PREPARATION.

THE HEROES OF LOOS.

HONOURING THEIR MEMORY.

SERVICE IN PRINCES STREET GARDENS.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

As fitting with the part which the Territorial Regiments played at Loos, A Drum-Head Memorial Service has been arranged to take place in Princes Street Gardens, at three o'clock to-morrow afternoon. Lord Provost Lorne Macleod is to preside.

An address is to be delivered by the Rev. Lauchlan M'Lean Watt, who, as a Chaplain to the Forces, has seen so much of the active campaign in Europe. Colonel P. R. Mackay, D.D., Chaplain to the Forces, and the Rev. James M. Black, M.A., who is on the eve of departure for another spell of active duty in France, will also take part in the proceedings. Appropriate praise is to be led by the band of the 3d Battalion K.O.S.B., who, in the course of the service, will play the Dead March in "Saul," while the pipers of the same regiment are to play the Regimental lament, "Lochaber no More."

Twenty veterans of former campaigns are to turn out in their red coats, and assist the work of the stewards. Three hundred of the discharged soldiers, several of whom took part in the battle of Loos, are also to meet at Picardy Place, and, headed by the Boys' Brigade, march to the Gardens. A collection will be taken at the service, the proceeds of which, after meeting expenses, is to be handed over to the Veterans' Home, Whitehouse, Canongate.

LOOS—September, 1915.

They went "out there" with a merry song,
With a laugh and a jest and a gay "so long,"
Little recked they that the foe was strong,
Or of danger they must dare.
And we felt, as we waved them a last adieu,
To the nation's trust they would aye be true,
Those gallant boys of the army new,
Who went to fight "out there."

They were fresh to the game, but game to the core,
Swift had they mastered the art of war;
They were proud of the Scottish crests they wore,
And they marched with a courage rare.
To meet the foe was their heart's desire,
And Loos was their baptism of fire.
They were over the top and through the wire,
And "in with the bayonet" there.

Camerons, Gordons, Seaforths, "Royals,"
Lads from the cities, the hills, and the kyles,
Border loons and lowland chiels,
Nobly they did their share.
And Scotland mourns for many a son
Who bit the dust ere that day was done;
And the war drags on—but the war was won
By the lads who lie "out there."

Edinburgh. CHAS. NESS.

SINGULAR CASE AT ABERDEEN.

SOLDIER'S THREATENING LETTERS TO GIRL.

Aberdeen, Saturday.

In the Sheriff Court to-day Corporal John Charles, of the Scottish Rifles, appeared for sentence on a charge of having sent a number of threatening letters to a factory worker named Jane Smith, residing at 26 Maberley Street.

The case has been several times adjourned to allow of a letter being received from accused's commanding officer, and for the medical examination of accused.

It is alleged that Charles threatened Miss Smith with death. He wrote the letters to her for the purpose of alarming the girl and compelling her to continue to correspond with him with a view to marriage after he had obtained a divorce from his wife, who was still alive, but living apart from him.

Mr Thomas Maclennan, fiscal, submitted a report by Dr Reid, medical superintendent of the Royal Asylum, certifying that accused was of sound mind, and he produced a statement written by accused promising that in future he would not correspond with the girl, and would, through his agent, make arrangements for the coming event.

The Sheriff said the case was a somewhat singular one, and in some respects a distressing one, and he had very anxiously considered what course he should adopt. The certificate and report of Dr Reid, together with a letter from the commanding officer, had, however, enabled him to take a course which otherwise he would not have taken He accepted the view stated in the medical report that the letters were written when accused was in a worried condition and in indifferent physical health brought about largely by his ardent attachment to the girl.

This was confirmed by the letter of accused's commanding officer, in which he stated that his conduct in the regiment had been good, and by his (accused's) personal assurance in writing that under no conditions would he ever again write such letters to the girl or interfere in any way with her. The course which he therefore proposed in these special circumstances to take was to order him to find caution for his good behaviour over a period, and this would enable him to at once rejoin his regiment.

Charles was ordered to find caution for £10 for good behaviour for six months, the alternative being forty days' imprisonment.

WISHAW SOLDIER'S SECOND HONOUR.

Sergeant Andrew Robertson, while serving with the Scottish Rifles, was awarded the D.C.M. for bravery at Festubert. Authentic information has now been received that the lad has been decorated with the Military Medal. At present he is serving with the Lewis Gun Section. The sergeant has been two and a half years in France, and has done his bit in many of the big psuhes, having escaped without a scratch. His parents reside at 515 Glasgow Road, Wishaw. Before enlisting he was employed at Coursington Colliery, Motherwell.

LATEST NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FROM ALL PARTS OF SCOTLAND.

BY WIRE AND 'PHONE.

Growing potatoes in the Black Park belonging to Dunoon Town Council are to be sold among the ratepayers of the burgh.

The Military Medal has been awarded to Sergeant William P. Simpson, R.A.M.C., son of Mr Simpson, 72 Victoria Road, Falkirk.

Captain W. S. Ferrie, Machine Gun Corps, who was assistant minister in the West U.F. Church, Hamilton, has been wounded in action.

Bathgate Burgh Food Control Committee have for six months, commencing Monday first, fixed a flat rate to consumers of sweet milk of 2s per gallon.

Mr James Low, who was for many years agent of the North of Scotland and Town and County Bank in Dundee, has left estate valued at £12,297.

Several of the licensed premises in Dunoon have been closed from Friday till Tuesday, and one of the larget businesses has been closed for eight days.

Official news has been received in Galston of the death in action of Bomb. R. Y. Auld, R.G.A., the well-known Glasgow and West of Scotland baritone.

Bailie Kinmond and the officials of Dundee Police Court celebrated a maiden Court yesterday, this making the 12th in thirty-four years, the last being in 1914.

Sergeant Duncan M'Neill, Canadians, has been awarded the Military Medal for fixing the line of communication under a heavy enemy barrage. The gallant sergeant belongs to Helensburgh.

Missing since 1st August, Lance-Corporal Bernard Dunley, Scottish Rifles, has notified his wife, who resides at 21 Barrack Street, Hamilton, that he is a prisoner of war in Germany.

Strachur has had an old meal mill restored to tackle the crops from the extra acreage put under the plough. The Board of Agriculture are arranging for other old mills in Argyle being restored.

A large contingent of Polish miners resident in different parts of Lanarkshire, lifted their graith yesterday from the county pits, where they had been employed, preparatory to returning to Russia.

The Rev. J. C. Chalmers, minister of Argyll U.F. Church, who is on service as an army chaplain, arrived in Dunoon yesterday. He is leaving for Egpyt, and will probably be absent for two years.

The Rev. A. C. Kennedy has been inducted to the pastorate of Laidley and Forest Hill Churches, Queensland. He is a native of the Vale of Leven, and a son of Mr and Mrs Duncan Kennedy, Alexandria.

Private Robert Callan, A. and S.H., youngest son of the late Captain Callan, Rothesay, is reported to have died of malaria at Salonika. Before the war Private Callan carried on a grocery business in High Street, Rothesay.

Sergt. Alexander Johnston, Black Watch, has won the Distinguished Conduct Medal. He was previously a baker with his father in Methven, and his wife is a daughter of Mr William Turnbull, late retired stationmaster at Plains.

Messrs Scott & Graham held a special sale at Alyth yesterday, when Rosemount shearling tups made from £9 5s, the famous Barns of Airlie Leicester tups from £4 to £6 15s, bullocks £25 2s 6d, stirks £24 15s, Auchenleish heifers £21 15s.

Inquiry has been set on foot by the Food Committees in Cowal as to the cause of the difference between the local butchers' prices and the provisional prices fixed by the Food Controller, the local prices in a number of cases being from 4d to 6d per lb. dearer.

Sergeant Norman Connor, a native of Garelochhead, was killed in action on September 4. He was promoted sergeant and received the Military Medal in November, 1916, and in April of this year obtained a bar to his medal. Sergeant Connor was only twenty-one years of age.

At a sitting of the Cowal Tribunal at Dunoon it was mentioned that the Kyles of Bute family of famous athletes named Nicolson numbered nine brothers, and that one is in France, one in Dundee, and three are tenants of farms in the Kyles. The others are also engaged on the land.

News reached Hamilton yesterday morning that Second-Lieutenant A. W. Whyte, Scottish Rifles, son of Mr and Mrs James Whyte Lorne Street, Hamilton, has been severely wounded in action, a bullet having entered his left arm, drilled a hole through the bone, and passed out at the left breast.

Mr and Mrs Clark, Nairn, have received notification that their son, Second-Lieutenant Ian Clark, Seaforth Highlanders, has been killed at the front. Lieutenant Clark served in the Gallipoli campaign in the Lovat Scouts, afterwards receiving a commission in the Seaforths. He was twenty-two years of age.

Yesterday afternoon the handsome memorial erected to the memory of the late Dr William Grant Macpherson, medical practitioner for many years in Bothwell and district, was unveiled before a large number of ladies and gentlemen. The unveiling ceremony was performed by Mr J. T. Forgie, Mosspark, Bothwell, chairman of the subscription committee. The memorial is an obelisk of Aberdeen grey granite, rough hewn, and cost fully £300.

Yesterday afternoon a military wedding took place at the Tullichewan Hotel, Balloch, when Second-Lieut. William Norman Barber, Royal Garrison Artillery, second son of Mr William Petley Barber, Birmingham, was married to Miss Agnes M. Glen, second daughter of Mr Charles Glen, J.P., Levenbank House, Jamestown, chairman of Bonhill School Board. Rev. J. Finlayson Young, Bonhill North U.F. Church, officiated, assisted by the Rev. Geo H. Morrison, D.D., Wellington U.F. Church, Glasgow, uncle of the bridegroom.

MINER THRICE DECORATED.

LAD WHO REFUSED TO TAKE HIS DISCHARGE.

MOTHERWELL HERO'S GREAT RECORD.

Motherwell, Saturday.

Motherwell miners have played a heroic part in the war, but for gallant conduct and devoted care of the wounded it would be hard to match the heroism of Pte. Jas. M'Lellan, a collier lad from Baillie's Square.

The square has a reputation for "bonnie fechters," but the square never at any time produced a "bonnier fechter" or a braver lad than Pte. James M'Lellan, sometime sergeant and now stretcher-bearer in the H.L.I.

A "Post Sunday Special" representative, who had special information regarding Pte. M'Lellan's latest honour, visited his mother's house at 15 Baillie's Square in order to glean information regarding the brave led who has won the Military Medal and two bars within five months.

It was a proud, proud mother who greeted the "Post" representative. "Yes, she had heard of Jamie's third honour, and was awfu' pleased about it."

Proudly she pointed to the photo of a soldierly figure in full war kit. "That was before he was wounded at Loos," Mrs M'Lellan said. And then she pointed to an enlarged photo of a brave company of officers and men. "A' they brave lads were killed at Loos," she remarked.

"Then Jamie was wounded last year again, as weel as gassed. They thocht they would need to tak' aff his' airm, but they managed to save it."

Refused to Take His Discharge.

Proudly the kindly-voiced mother explained how the authorities offered her son his discharge, but the brave lad wouldn't have it. He would take it when the war was finished! And so he volunteered as a stretcher-bearer—the lad who had won sergeant's stripes!

"Aye, ye see he hadna the power o' his airm, so he could ha'e got aff a'thegither. But he wis aye awfu' guid at the dressin' o' wounds, and so he volunteered for a stretcher-bearer," remarked Mrs M'Lellan.

And it was as a stretcher-bearer that Pte. M'Lellan won distinction in April of this year, when he was decorated with the Military Medal.

"His care and attention to the wounded undoubtedly saved many lives," said the official record.

In May the gallant lad was awarded a silver bar to his medal, and again for gallantry in August he has received the second bar. Surely a record of which Motherwell might well feel proud.

Some time ago a soldier in France wrote to Mrs M'Lellan telling her that he had found her son's kit, and so was able to communicate through finding his name written on his Bible. He feared the brave lad had found a soldier's grave, and asked the mother to let him know when she got official intimation.

The explanation was forthcoming later. Pte. M'Lellan had thrown off his pack in order to attend to a number of wounded men, and by so doing had been instrumental in saving their lives.

Pte. M'Lellan celebrated his twenty-eighth birthday on Friday, and his mother remarked that she had just been sending away a birthday cake to him.

STOCK EXCHANGE NOTES.

SOME INDUSTRIAL FEATURES.

(Specially Contributed to "The Post Sunday Special.")

London, Saturday Night.

The event of the week is the announcement of the terms of the new National War Bond issue.

In view of the attractiveness of the terms, there should be no doubt as regards the overwhelming success of the issue, which is certainly more acceptable to the Stock markets than a regular War Loan under present conditions, and it is not likely to interfere with the speculative departments, at any rate.

The case is, of course different with the investment sections, but even these should soon be able to adjust themselves to the new standard of yields set up by the National War Bonds.

Latest Industrial Features.

In the meantime the Industrial market continues to "gang its ain gait," and operators here are continually on the look-out for opportunities.

Amongst the latest favourites are Anglo-Continental Guano at 6s 1½d, on the increase in the quarterly dividend rate to 25 per cent.; and Leach's Argentine Estates Deferred, to 2s 10½d, on the announcement of a dividend of 2d per share.

The forward movement in the Brewery market has continued to progress, and one of the cheapest Debenture stocks still available is Page & Overton Four and a Half Per Cent. First Mortgage Debenture stock, at 55, thus yielding over 8 per cent. per annum. The pre-war quotation was 67.

The Associated Portland Cement report conveys only negative satisfaction, and the dividend on the Five Per Cent. Cumulative Preference shares is now two years in arrear. At the same time, these are £10 shares quoted at 7, so that they are not bad as a lock-up.

Rubbers Active, but Irregular.

There has been continued activity in the Rubber market, attended, however, by considerable irregularity.

The cream of the business has been carried off by the Java issues, while there has also been a tendency to pick up shares which may be expected to benefit most from an amelioration of the Excess Profits Duty.

In the meantime some of the companies are suffering very much therefrom, and the report of the Kawie (Java), for instance, while showing a profit of over £60,000 for the year ended March 31, 1917, as compared with £33,600 for the preceding year, has to announce an actual reduction in the annual distribution of 5 per cent. to 25 per cent. as a consequence of the large sums absorbed by this impost.

Under these circumstances investors should take care to allow for this contingency.

Oils Fairly Prominent.

Oil shares have been fairly prominent again in the dealings, and the leading counters have, at any rate, settled down on a firm basis.

As regards the Suez Oil, those in control remain silent, while the market is busying itself with all sorts of conjectures as to the future of the company.

A renewed forward movement in British Burmahs to 11s 6d foreshadows interesting developments in connection with this company. In the meantime a merry little gamble is going on in Bolivar Concessions, and those in control can certainly move the shares at their own sweet will, the capital being only £30,000, and the principal assets consisting of 30,000 shares in the Venezuelan Concessions.

Rumour has it that another option has been acquired, upon which oil has been discovered, but, pending definite official information to that effect, those who pay the present price of about 38s for the shares will be giving hostages to fortune.

Features of the Mining Market.

Kaffirs are distinctly firmer on the formation of an Anglo-American company which will go in for the Far Eastern Leases, so that a large amount of American money is now about to be invested in Transvaal properties. Hence the Modder group is very strong. Modder Deep at 7 3-16, while Vereeniging is in demand.

In the Rhodesians, a jump has taken place in Chartered shares to 16s 3d, and this is helping the whole of the Rhodesian market; and even Tanks and Zams, which had reacted, are good again.

Silver Lower.

Silver has fallen during the week from 55d to 49½d per ounce for bars, but silver mines are fairly steady.

Tin is now quoted about £245 for cash, and Tin mines are steady.

A military carnival and sports was held at Dens Park, Dundee, yesterday in aid of Dundee Women's War Relief Committee.

A soldier in France, in order to settle an argument, wants to know the populations of Glasgow and Liverpool. Here are the figures: — Glasgow, 1,095,000; Liverpool, 684,947.

"THE PROVIDENTIAL DISCOVERY THAT HAS NEVER FAILED."
If your Chemist is sold out you can send Postal Order for 3s or 5s to The Laboratory, and bottle will be sent by return of post.

LUNG TROUBLE & CONSUMPTION,
BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CATARRH,
Whooping Cough, Children's Cough.
"THE DISEASES THAT BAFFLE THE DOCTORS."
The Marvellous specific "Liq-u-fruta" that never fails—
—CHRONIC ASTHMA OF EVEN 20 YEARS' STANDING
—TERRIBLE HACKING BRONCHITIS
—LUNG TROUBLE WHEN SANATORIA AND MEDICAL TREATMENT HAD FAILED
—BLOOD SPITTING —DIFFICULT BREATHING
—BRONCHIAL CATARRH —QUINSY —CROUP
—PNEUMONIA —NASAL CATARRH
—LARYNGITIS —RACKING COUGH
—NIGHT SWEATS —CHOKING PHLEGM
—INFLUENZA —EMPHYSEMA

OVER 1,000,000 PRAISE "LIQ-U-FRUTA."
It will remove any case of Asthma or Bronchitis. It will strengthen your lungs and enable you to breathe more freely and efficiently. It will banish every germ of weakness or disease from your throat, nose, and respiratory organs. It arrests even the deadly ravages of Tuberculosis, and has banished every trace of Consumption from the lungs of thousands. Instant relief is experienced.

"IT SAVED MY ONLY SON'S LIFE."
My only son lay at the point of death, suffering from Lung Trouble, and my doctor told me that I must be prepared for the end.
Then it was that I discovered "LIQ-U-FRUTA," and miraculously saved his life.
(Signed) W. HOME-NEWCOMBE.

Mrs Wakedel, Cardington, Bedford, writes on 15th Sept. that she suffered from Chronic Asthma, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, and Chronic Bronchial Catarrh. Doctors told her she could get no better, and so she had given up hope; but the doctors were all wrong, as you will see. These are the diseases that lead to Consumption they are the diseases that baffle the doctors. Hundreds of letters of gratitude have been published in the columns of this paper telling how "LIQUFRUTA" has cured Consumption when the Sanatorium had failed, and cured Lung Trouble when the sufferer was so ill that he had even taken up residence in the "Home for the Dying." Now for Mrs Wakedel's own words:—"This changeable weather does not suit me, and I really dare not be without a bottle

...supplied to the Households of H.M. the King at Windsor Castle.

of 'LIQUFRUTA' in the house; it is really fine medicine for Asthma, Bronchitis, and Nasal Catarrh, the best I ever had; I don't know where I should have been had I not had it. I am so pleased with 'LIQUFRUTA'; it is indeed wonderful."

A COUGH AND "LIQ-U-FRUTA" CANNOT EXIST TOGETHER.

"Liq-u-fruta" is gladly supplied by all the 580 Branches of Boots' Cash Chemists, Glasgow Apothecaries, Cockburn & Co. and all Chemists and Stores, 1/3, 2/-, and 5/-, or direct and Post Free from Mr W. Home-Newcombe, 642 Camberwell Grove, London, S.E.5, for remittance in stamps or postal orders. For abroad sufficient to cover postage must be added. For 2d. in stamps my book "Worth its Weight in Gold," published at 1/-, will be sent Post Free.

Liqufruta
CURES EVERYTHING WITH A COUGH IN IT.

LATEST FROM LONDON.

HAVE THE GOTHAS BEEN MASTERED?

DISQUIETING SITUATION IN RUSSIA.

(By "Post" Special Wire.)

London, Saturday Night.

IN connection with last night's abortive attempt of the Gothas to reach London, it is asserted among flying men that the Londoners have to thank a star airman of Scots nationality, who has a genius for devising new methods of attack.

In the present case this intrepid officer organised his counter-thrust so well that the squadron under his command did not give the Gothas the slightest opening through which to reach London.

There is no doubt that London's defences against air raids have been greatly improved of late, and those who ought to know are now asserting for the first time that the Gothas have been mastered as effectively as the Zeppelins were. That remains to be seen.

The anti-aircraft gunners and the airmen are unable to agree regarding the responsibility for the greater sense of security. The gunners say that the more aggressive tactics of the airmen have taught the Germans a lesson, but the airmen say that it is the greater intensity of the gunfire which has wrought the change.

Incidentally the general public find the roar of the guns more disturbing than any succession of explosions from bombs could be. The success of Friday night's countermeasures is not unnaturally responsible for a revival of the demand that the names of our airmen heroes should be disclosed, but the authorities see no reason to depart from the present secrecy.

A Significant Sign.

Austria's anxiety for peace becomes more evident every day. Much significance is attached here to the demand that is being made for Count Mensdorff's appointment as Foreign Minister.

Vienna is fully alive to the fact that the Count is persona grata in London, in Paris, and in Petrograd. At different times he has been accredited to each capital during his long diplomatic career, though of course he was primarily identified with the Court of St James.

With brief intervals, he was resident at the Austrian Embassy in London over a period of twenty-five years, and he was always a very popular member of the diplomatic corps. He had very strong British sympathies, and, though no one doubts his loyalty to his own country, there is not the smallest doubt that his appointment as Foreign Secretary would be a factor towards hastening the end of the war.

Count Mensdorff was a great clubman. It is hardly an exaggeration to say that he knew the British capital better than he knew Vienna. That there should be an agitation for his appointment to a post which would give him the control of Austro-Hungarian foreign policy is certainly a rather remarkable sign of the times.

Gravity of Russia's Position.

The proceedings at the Democratic Conference at Petrograd go a long way to confirm what one has heard in London about the unsatisfactory position of affairs in Russia.

It is no use burying our heads in the sand and affecting to believe that matters are settling down.

Private advices suggest very different conclusions. Men of affairs cannot shut their eyes to the fact that all that is best in the public life of Russia to-day is being excluded from the task of government under the influence the extremists are able to bring upon M. Kerensky.

The Lloyd George of Russia, as he was once admiringly styled, is undoubtedly making a very gallant fight to evolve order out of chaos, and everyone wishes him well in the task which, almost single-handed, he has undertaken. But the portents are not favourable.

Hun Plotters and a Swiss Conference.

The stand made by the British workers and the Argentina disclosures having discredited Stockholm as a peace intrigue centre, the army of Hun plotters has been transferred to Berne.

From that Swiss town an attempt is now being made to organise an International Trade Union Congress on the lines of the Stockholm Socialist Conference, and the unfortunate thing about the new move is that it may succeed, for it is being backed in this country by labour leaders who were active in opposing the Stockholm meeting. Even the seamen are not likely to raise objections to the Berne meeting, because none of the Socialists identified with the pacifist movement would be allowed to be present.

The original proposal was that the meeting should be confined entirely to discussing the plan for withdrawing the headquarters of the International Trade Union movement from Berlin, but the Germans intend to widen the discussion so as to embrace a debate on war aims, which will have the effect they hope of sowing dissension among the Allied workmen.

The French and Italian Trade Unionists have now notified their willingness to take part. The British leaders have stated that they prefer the business to be transacted by correspondence, but if that fails they are willing to meet the Germans. The Government are alive to the new danger, and will probably take action before there is real danger of a repetition of the Stockholm muddle.

Labour and the Franchise.

Scottish Labour leaders, who formed part of the deputation which waited on the Prime Minister to discuss the future of the new Reform Bill, came away impressed with the conviction that there is no foundation for the fear that the measure will be held up indefinitely. They are satisfied with the earnestness of the Premier in the matter, and are taking steps to set their own house in order in anticipation of the changes which the passing of the Bill will bring.

GERMANY'S HEAVY LOSS IN U BOATS.

MASTER-STROKE OF PIRACY THAT NEVER CAME OFF.

BY MAURICE PRENDERGAST.

London, Saturday Night.

HOW many submarines does Germany possess? It is to be regretted that so little attention is devoted to this subject in the Press. Lacking reliable information, the public is gaining the idea that we are being attacked by hundreds and hundreds of U boats. The Admiralty, if it was so disposed, could allay these fears by giving an accurate and very reliable estimate of the total number of under-water craft now possessed by Germany.

Our naval authorities, however, prefer to treat the enormous mass of accurate and detailed intelligence collected as confidential, and not fit for public circulation. In these columns the idea that Germany has an enormous quantity of submarines has always been strenuously denied. How many U boats has Germany? The answer can only be roughly arrived at by working within a maximum and minimum. On the maximum side we know Germany has not got 600, 500, or 400 boats. Such fabulous figures are given by German naval deserters or deftly inserted in the Swiss papers for the purpose of impressing neutrals. On the minimum side, Germany certainly has more than a hundred boats.

The probable maximum is 300 boats, and the certain minimum is 100. Somewhere between these two figures lies the true total of the Huns' subaqueous flotillas. Within these limits we can start to narrow down the field of search. Karl Von Wiegand, the German correspondent of various American papers, reports that at the end of last May the totals stood thus:—184 boats were in service, five were awaiting crews, and fifteen were being used for the training of crews—in all, 204 submarines. These figures are probably correct.

All reliable opinion, indeed, points to the conclusion that, some time during last summer, Germany had 200 submarines in commission. Karl von Wiegand says that during this month the German naval authorities hoped to have 235 boats in action. New submarines were to be turned out at the rate of ten to twelve per month. In other words, 30 to 36 new U boats would be placed in service between June and the end of August.

Heavy U Boat Mortality.

One does not like to deny positively that Germany now has 240 boats, or thereabouts. But it is very doubtful if the enemy has made much headway in enlarging his submarine forces during the past three months. For one thing, the declining mortality among our mercantile ships must reflect a corresponding death-rate among the attackers. It is certainly known that during the past four or six weeks more German submarines have been killed than at any other period during the war. It is accordingly questionable if Germany can lay her hands on more than 200 pirates for her nefarious work.

Again, there is all the difference between having U boats completed and having them in service. At least one-third, and perhaps one-half, of the German submarines have to be withdrawn from the "firing line" in rotation, to refuel and refit at the naval bases. The other half or two-thirds are at sea. The number of boats Germany can continually keep at sea is supposed to average between 100 and 150. Many of these craft are only minelayers or small coast-defence submarines; others are employed in the Baltic. When it comes to commerce destruction the number of big U boats in continuous service is finally whittled down to a minimum of 30 and a maximum of 80 pirates. So it will be seen that the general impression that we are being attacked by swarms of U boats is very much exaggerated.

Master-Stroke That Failed.

At the very outset of the new campaign last February something went wrong with Germany's plans. Of that there is little doubt. The enemy had planned some master-stroke of piracy, but it never came off. There have been rumours of some great disaster to the German submarines, which the enemy has carefully hushed up. On this topic Mr Archibald Hurd, the well-known naval writer, has drawn attention to a remarkable message of a Copenhagen correspondent. The information given is based on a report made by Knud Rasmussen, the famous Arctic explorer, describing the trapping of 30 U boats in the Sound last February.

German papers described how, on the day that the "Starvation of Britain Blockade" began, flotillas of U boats left the German naval bases in the Baltic, decorated with evergreens and accompanied by bands. Two days later 30 of these craft were passing through the Sound at its narrowest part, near Helsingborg, all northward bound for "the war zone." It was freezing hard—"twelve degrees Celsius at least"—and the east wind drove the floating ice together. The submarines were travelling submerged, and were rapidly embedded in solid pack ice. A few U boats saw their danger, and tried to rise, but were frozen in with their decks out of water. All the others were imprisoned under the ice. Captain Rasmussen says:—"I myself walked across the ice to them, and my mate even tried to look down a periscope. Then the ice-slip—that is loose ice, which always drifts under the pack—snapped the periscope tubes. The submarines perished miserably. Some, after three days' imprisonment, tried to get away under the ice. I know that seven were smashed in, and all on board were drowned."

External facts appear to support this highly remarkable statement. It is only since last March that vague rumours have appeared in neutral newspapers, stating that a "large number" of German submarines had been lost on their first cruise. For another thing, it was noteworthy that the "new blockade," proclaimed with so much pomp and parade by the German press, did not produce any extraordinary results at first. The rate of mercantile losses showed no sudden and upward bound until two months had elapsed. It suggests that the Germans' original "master-stroke" perished miserably in the alleged Helsingborg disaster.

After this set-back the enemy made mighty endeavours to get new U boats ready last March, and launched his great attack only in April and May, when mercantile sinkings became abnormally high. The enemy certainly did prepare some staggering blow at our trade towards the end of last year.

In announcing his conversion to unlimited U boat warfare, Bethmann Hollweg said that his previous objection—an inadequate number of submarines—had been removed. Enough U boats were ready to make the campaign a success. The submarines were all ready for the appropriate moment in February. It was also Germany's obvious policy to impress the neutral countries by reinforcing words by action. A "blockade of Britain" was declared, and neutrals were warned to keep off the seas. A hard stroke following this proclamation would have convinced the non-belligerents that Germany meant business. Neutrals were at first scared by Germany's threats, but, because nothing exceptional happened, they soon regained their courage. Why did not Germany strike at once, instead of waiting till April? To all these conundrums the report of the Helsingborg disaster supplies a plausible solution. An east wind and drifting ice may have saved Great Britain from starvation

Pirates Dread Winter Campaign.

Last week allusion was made in these columns to the inconsistency of the official promises made in Germany as regards the U boat warfare. There is always going to be jam—to-morrow. Longer days and calmer weather during the summer months, it was said, would help the pirates to reap a great harvest Now it is declared that during the long winter nights the U boats are going to show their mettle. That the latter statement is false can be proved by the words of the German submarine commanders themselves. They hate winter campaigning as much as the German troops in Flanders. The German Illustrated News recently published a special submarine number, containing contributions by the officers on active service in U boats. It gives some very interesting accounts of piracy from the other side's point of view.

Kapitan-Lieut. Georg Baron von Forstner, one of the most famous (or notorious) submarine commanders, shows how hard the work is, and how abhorred the winter and long nights are:—"Violent, stormy days lie behind us. With the exception of those on duty on the bridge no one could go on deck for days Every minute a sea swept over the conning tower. The salt ached perceptibly in the eyes, and you had to dress completely dry on coming off watch. Everything was wet through and through. Thank God that it is no more so horribly cold, now in April, as in the winter. Neither are the nights so formidably dark and long any more. The barometer has risen, the wind has shifted, the blue sky is over us as the sun laughs, the sky is almost without a cloud."

Frightfulness with Mustard.

Bethmann Hollweg has departed into obscurity, but his old rival, Tirpitz, is still tirading in the limelight. The old admiral has been roped into a new menagerie called the German Fatherland League, whose members are all wild and woolly men. Their motto is "frightfulness with mustard." They declare that Germany must demand and secure both annexations and indemnities in her peace terms. Tirpitz says the U boats have won the war. Curiously enough, General Smuts says we have won the war, too! But what gets the dander of this German League up is the idea that Germany should evacuate Belgium. Tirpitz blows out soot by the ton at the very thought of it!

In 1915 and 1916 there was unending war between Bethmann Hollweg and the naval extremists of the Tirpitz persuasion over the question of unlimited U boat warfare. It looks as if the battle-ground is going to be shifted to a new pitch over the subject of Belgium. The marine "whole-hoggers" want to hang on to Belgium, and particularly Zeebrugge and Ostend, because these ports will be the best naval bases for any future war with us. Kuhlmann and the diplomatists are throwing out suggestions that Germany is quite ready to leave Belgium "on conditions." One is that Germany should be allowed "free economic expansion" at Antwerp. "Free economic expansion," we suspect, would soon develop into hidden naval expansion, and Antwerp would become a German naval base for "the next time." The real condition is that Germany is going to evacuate Belgium with a bayonet at her back, because it is vital to us that Germany shall not possess any point in Belgium which can be transformed into a naval base, no matter if that point is in the hinterland. The people who built the Kiel Canal can build a second such waterway from the interior of Belgium to the sea.

BOMB GERMAN TOWNS.

WHY CAPTAIN LAUREATI FAVOURS REPRISALS.

EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH AIRMAN

Who Flew from Turin to London

In this remarkably outspoken article given in an interview Captain Marquess Giulio Laureati, the heroic Italian flier advocates reprisals on the Hun for his air attacks on British cities.

Captain Laureati breakfasted in Turin, took lunch at a height of 9000 feet over the battlefield of the Marne, had tea at Hounslow, dined in Piccadilly, and saw a German air raid all in the same day.

YOU ask me if it would be possible for British aviators to bomb German towns, and my reply is—I wonder why they have not done it before by way of reprisals.

Here in London, I am not speaking for myself alone, but am voicing the general opinion of Italian aviators and of the Italian people. We cannot for the life of us understand why Great Britain has failed to understand the character of the German people after so many lessons.

The German is a coward at heart, and as soon as he is made to dance to his own tune he will be the first to squeal.

Why Venice is Not Bombed.

Where, I ask you, would we have been in Italy if we had been afraid to take off our kid gloves and take reprisals on the Hun? The Germans know that they can come to Milan and other Italian cities when they like. They are always over our lines—frequently I have met and fought them—but do you think it is their love for the Italian people or their respect for art that has saved our beautiful Venice? The destruction of Louvain and Rheims proves to the Italian people that nothing would please the Hun better than to see Venice in flames. The populace of Germany would rejoice to hear that the innocent women and children of our fair Italian cities were cowering in fear under the bombs from their Gothas.

But the Higher Command in Germany know that they dare not employ their bombing tactics either over French or Italian towns. If they did we would instantly embark on a campaign of reprisals, and they could never keep their people in check. The whole populace of Germany would rise in revolt against their leaders.

Where We Could Strike.

There are many places in Germany where useful work could be done by your British aviators. I do not care to go into details, because it is obvious to me that the British aviator does not require to be taught his business. He knows as well as I do the towns he could reach, and I wish to emphasise most strongly that he is only waiting the command to go. I have met the British aviator everywhere, and I have an immense admiration for him. He is cool, collected, and fearless in the air. Why then keep straining at the leash like one of our Italian greyhounds when the quarry is in sight?

I have experienced a London air raid, and, to speak quite frankly, I did not think much of it as what the Americans call a "stunt."

I was sitting down to dinner when the news came that the Germans were approaching, and naturally I wanted to see as much as I could of the business. From what I have seen and heard I am convinced that the Germans are simply putting up a big bluff. They know that these raids are ineffective from any point of view. They accomplish no military object; they do no destruction to speak of, and God knows they do not terrorise the British people.

The Higher Command know that such measures will not shorten the war by a day. Their only desire is to take revenge on a few hapless innocents, and at the same time hypnotise their own people, and make them believe that Germany has the supremacy of the air. They are presuming that, unlike the French and the Italians, the British will keep on turning the other cheek to the smiter, and go on with their effective work of striving for military objectives.

A Rude Shock for the Huns.

They want a rude shock. No one wants reprisals for purposes of revenge. My countrymen and our brave French Allies are just as chivalrous as any race. History shows this clearly, and everybody acknowledges that in this war we have kept our honour unsullied. But if you are fighting a savage you cannot fight him as you would a civilised opponent.

What is the position in Germany to-day? The average German who believes all he is told thinks that he is immune from invasion. He thinks that as the British aviators have further to fly than his own he is quite safe. He boasts about his immunity, and feels in fine fettle every time he reads a report that German Gothas have been over the Capital of Britain, dropping aerial torpedoes and bombs to scatter death and destr around.

Put an end to this farce at once the German townspeople feel the effe your bombs there will be such a mighty cry that no German will dare to sug flight to an unfortified British town. can be no question of finding machin well as aviators. It may be argued tha require all your machines for the valuable work at the front. Does no same thing apply to Germany They spare machines from the fighting line more than anyone else. They know the machines they send to London co more usefully employed elsewhere, b long as you permit them they will go bing their effective forces to carry o fiasco of bringing Britain to her kn spectacular flights over the outskirts o don. You can get the machines as so you decide to adopt the policy of rep and—I cannot say this too often—I that British aviators can man them strike terror into the heart of a which is only courageous when it h you cannot get at it to play it at its game.

I am all for reprisals, and I would to take back a message to the Italian that the British people, who have giv such a splendid welcome, are awake necessity for what we discovered long a campaign to protect our beautiful cit innocent women and children. There other way but by striking at the he Germany.

On our back page will be fo reprisals map, showing Germa might be bombed were our air opportunity.

LATEST COMMENTS FROM THE WORLD'S PRESS.

To the Front

People can't all go to the ... air raid brings most of them ... door.—Star.

Hun Names for L. G.

Lloyd George, the non-st... comical old Welshman! —... falsche Zeitung

Too Much!

The Russian private get... and in a great many instan... six cents too much.—Montreal ...

A Little More Humility.

After we have hammered ... humility into Germany, she ... the inevitable surrender.—Da...

Two Many Languages.

The next thing that must be done ... way of world efficiency is to get rid of ... of languages that are floating around ... restraint of trade.—Los Angeles Times.

Perhaps We May.

If we only had the luck which ... enable Sir Douglas Haig to get in a ... more strokes before winter locks the ... up again, I should not expect to see ... other summer campaign. But every ... still depends on the soldiers.—Truth.

Who Blocks the Way?

Our airmen are splendid, and well ... to make reprisals thoroughly effective ... not give them the chance instead of ... pelling them to wait for the enemy ... to Britain, and there attacking him ... serious disadvantage.—Dundee Courier.

The Only Possible Peacemaker

What do the Germans care about ... Pope? He has no troops, or ships, or ... to give away or withhold. The only P... that could have intervened effectively ... mediator was the United States; and ... haps the King of Spain is the only po... peacemaker left.—Saturday Review.

What Germany Wants.

Germany wants peace; she wants ... gium; she wants the glory of holding ... gium and the credit of giving up Belg... she wants the whole world to help her ... of her difficulty, and she wants the di... of standing alone; she wants light and ... ness, black and white, yes and no.—... Witness.

A Legend.

There is a legend that a recently arr... member of the Government, who like... staff), is not only a frequent cause of w... others, but something of a wag himself. ... fended his transfer of allegiance from ... Asquith to Mr George, with the quip ... "at all events he was the first rat to ... the sinking ship."—The Nation.

Mr Lansing's Lucky Bag

The American Secret Service has al... stood high in repute for professional ... It will now stand higher than ever. ... Germans, we fancy, hardly dare to deny ... new charge against them because they ... that the means of exposure is pro... lying in Mr Lansing's Lucky Bag. H... only to dip in his hand and pull it o... Spectator.

About April Next—

When Haig, or whoever happens to ... popular idol in Flanders, has produce... enheartening "complete" success at ... front, Mr Lloyd George is to go to ... country, with the mandarins of the ... Cabinet in one pocket, the millionaire ... the alleged Liberal party bulging out ... other, and a string of individuals who ... represented Labour hanging on to his ... tails. The cry will be khaki, unity, ... George and Merry England; and the v... will be a personal victory for Mr ... George.—New Statesman.

BOMB GERMAN TOWNS—Continue

SCANDAL OF ESCAPING GERMAN PRISONERS.

SEQUEL TO PETTING PIRATES—DEMAND FOR DRASTIC MEASURES.

BY WILLIAM LE QUEUX.

(EXCLUSIVELY CONTRIBUTED TO "THE POST SUNDAY SPECIAL.")

ONDON Society still seems to be suffer- ing from the Teuton taint. Facts come ght every day which disclose pro-German ence in quite unsuspected quarters. e British public, who have so long and ntly suffered from the astounding in- ve and wide ramifications of that "dark " ever at work with such insidious subtle influence in our midst, and known many as "The Hidden Hand," are to- astounded at the lax methods in force camps where those elegant officers re- nsible for rapine and murder in Belgium France are so comfortably housed.

he public memory is, alas, too short. vite any reader to peruse the sixpenny ernment blue book entitled "Evidence Documents on German Outrages," ob- able at any post office. He will there an insight into some of the unspeak- infamies of which these Unter den Lin- elegants and degenerates have been ty. They are convicted by fac-similes of r own correspondence which are therein lished. There the Man in the Street read of outrages on the civil population Belgium and France—arranged to be ated if ever the enemy could effect a ing upon our shores—the use of civilians screen, the firing upon hospitals and stretcher-bearers, and wholesale mas- es in the smaller towns

his blue book is illuminating enough. we have still further evidence of Hun hods and Hun propaganda in the revela- concerning the rascal Rasputin, the wing of poor Roumania to the dogs of , the sacrifice of Serbia, and the persis- attempt to sow the germs of deadly ases in Eastern Europe.

nd yet these officers and supposed Ger- "gentlemen"—for they have mostly n at universities or centres of their ned "kultur"—are pampered by a k-kneed authority who seem to disregard horrors of Ruhleben, of the inhuman ment and indignities heaped upon tish prisoners of war, and assume played- traditions of turning the left cheek when right is emitten.

Our Kid-Glove Methods.

hat can the average dweller in Prussia k of our kid-glove methods of warfare? are in the fourth year of war, and still ding the Devil with a feather. To the il's spawn which we capture we give the of everything and a real royal time, le if misfortune befall an enemy airman, put a wreath on his grave—as we did at er—and inscribe it—"To a brave and ant enemy." Surely it is time that such by sentiment should end!

lany people are asking why we, in face he horrors of the prison camps in Ger- y, treat these murderers of women and dren as honoured guests. To such I whether they recollect how, when a pelin was brought down with its crew ssex not long ago, the wife of the village on actually got up at three a.m. and le cups of refreshing tea for the assassins only half-an-hour before, were killing ish women and children in their beds!

this sentiment, or it is worse? Are Hun airmen who deliberately send ians to their graves by stealth "brave gallant" men? Let the public judge. we have officially declared them to be

If they are "brave and gallant," so are all the German officers in the intern- t camps. At anyrate, with our senti- tal bunkum, or perhaps the pro-German uence in our midst preventing reprisals, are treating them as such.

During the past week, and in the many eks preceding it, Hun officers and soldiers e escaped by methods which are suspici- as they are mysterious. Scarce a week s past but the police of the whole country ive descriptions of German officers and n who have managed to elude their rds. Last Tuesday we had an illuminat- example of the ease with which German ers can regain their liberty at Sutton nington, not far from Donington Hall, en no fewer than twenty-four German ntlemen" escaped by digging a tunnel er the barbed wire. Among this crowd Captain von Muller, of the notorious ar Emden, who, on being recaptured e time afterwards—after his third at- pt at escape—was found to be wearing th. He had a compass, a plentiful supply money, and food for forty-eight hours in w kitbag slung over his shoulder!

The Friends Outside.

ow when a mole makes his tunnel he es traces of his excavations, therefore, fact that a passage forty yards long and e enough to admit a man could be con- cted without trace from within the en- lement in question out into the open, tainly needs explanation. Yet even ugh the work escaped detection by the rds, how comes it that prisoners such as notorious Von Muller could have pos- sed himself of a compass, a plentiful supply English money, and a new kitbag?

hat German prisoners of war have, in the , received assistance from outside has ady been proved in our various Police rts. In one case, not so long ago, the e of a clergyman was before the Magis- s because she had, upon her admission, rtly posted letters for our unwelcome guests, while in two other cases, in erent parts of the country, women were nd in the act of sending secret messages them. To whom? To their "friends" this country.

his latter fact is proved by the escapades just published in Germany of an officer who successfully got away from one of our intern- ment camps, and who admits that he lived in London for a week, and went about openly, being supplied with clothes and funds by "one of our friends," as he terms his benefactor. Surely this state of affairs is not surprising when one considers the re- port of Sir Louis Dane and Mr A. J. Sykes, M.P., who were appointed by the Home Secretary to review the permits granted by the police, under which alien enemies are allowed to reside in prohibited areas. The report states that they, as Commissioners, obtained information that no fewer than four thousand two hundred and ninety-four alien enemies were resident in the different dis- tricts!

As we have these swarms of enemy aliens wandering at large among us, then it is surely not at all strange that we have these constant escapes from internment camps, or that the fugitives are regularly furnished with money, clothes, prismatic compasses, and kitbags. Not only so, but in several cases escaped Huns have travelled consider- able distances by night across country ere they have been captured, and as there were no trains available, they must have travelled in somebody's motor car.

Good Maps in Their Possession.

In nearly every case the fugitive, when captured, has been found with a good map in his possession, with routes to the east coast plainly marked. Who provides them? Have we here yet another finger of "The Hidden Hand?" Even while those twenty- four "brave and gallant" gentlemen were filing through their tunnel, and making for the woods and liberty, another escape was reported from a camp near Maidenhead. There Lieutenant Bruno Henrard, a young fellow of nineteen, and wearing dress uni- form, made his way off on a bicycle, and at the time of writing has not since been seen. A German officer in "dress uniform," as the police description puts it, could not go very far astride a wheel, therefore, without a doubt, a "friend" must have been lurk- ing near by ready to supply him with clothes and money—and perhaps a new kit bag.

One wonders how long this state of things is to be permitted to continue. It is unfair to place upon an already overworked police the onus of discovering these "gentlemen" with their money, maps, and many "friends." The captain of the Emden, Von Muller, has, it seems, attempted escape four times. On the fifth he may be success- ful. Therefore some drastic measures should be taken to treat these coddled assassins as they deserve, and give them no greater pri- vileges than those allowed to our own half- starved officers and men who have fallen into German hands.

Because the Allies dropped bombs one day upon the German cartridge factory at Karls- ruhe—that same factory which supplied the cartridges with wooden bullets for the use of the Turks against the Bulgarians, a box of which I brought from Monastir, and gave to the late Lord Roberts as a souvenir—the Germans placed a number of our officers at the spot where they expected bombs to drop on the next occasion, and boldly announced what they had done.

Sinister "Dark Forces."

It certainly behoves the authorities at this time of our national crisis to uproot and de- stroy the sinister "dark forces," or whatever else it may be, that allows four thousand of the enemy to roam among us to work any evil they like in our midst. There should surely be no enemies living in prohibited areas, and it should be made impossible for any outsider, whoever he or she may be, to render assistance to any prisoner of war.

The adoption of a distinctive garb or of coloured patches placed upon field-grey uni- forms is quite useless, as is proved by this "gentleman" who, in "dress uniform," rode gaily away from the camp near Maiden- head upon a bicycle—stolen, let us hope. The Huns who succeed in escaping have, apparently, no difficulty in obtaining plain clothes from some mysterious source, there- fore those in authority must adopt rigorous measures for combating the ingenious man- œuvres of the wily ones.

The strict rules of the British internment camps in Germany should be copied here, with due regard, of course, to humanity and fairness. The visits of outsiders should, in consequence of these constant discoveries of illicit money, prismatic compasses and maps, be severely restricted, and all visitors placed under close surveillance, while those "Vons" who have been guilty of attempts at escape should, as is done in Germany, be sent to real prison, with prison fare. France and Italy are not pampering the Hun, allowing him to smoke the best cigars, eat the most luxurious foods, and drink expensive wines, as we are to-day doing. Hence there are few, if any, escapes.

Pampering of Gold-Braided Pirates.

Some of these engaging "gentlemen" who are for ever trying to wriggle through our barbed wire have been caught red-handed in their brutal and murderous U-boat war- fare. These gold-braided pirates, who have sent hundreds upon hundreds of brave men and poor helpless and innocent passengers to watery graves, are to-day being pampered upon the green swards of English country mansions, and fed upon far better food than their guards. Is this not intolerable? Why should it be? Who, one may rightly de- mand, is responsible for this petting of the pirate, and pottering with the war?

These "gallant" U-boat officers, some of whom have admitted that they have been absent from German waters for six months, receiving supplies from "neutral" bases, all clamour that Germans should have the "freedom of the seas."

By all means let them have this longed-for freedom. Let them breathe the ozone of the Atlantic and the North Sea by placing one or two of their cultured "Vons" upon each food-carrying or passenger steamer which leaves our shores, there to be kept under a very close guard. Then let us in- form the Wilhelmstrasse that each ship sunk by a U boat will carry down with her one or more of our "brave and gallant enemies."

Such little joy trips to and fro across the Atlantic would surely do no harm to these "fine, distinguished, and beribboned" Ger- man naval officers; indeed, it would relieve them of the monotony of their internment camp, and would likewise have a very salu- tary effect in our favour if the names of the Counts and Barons with the rank of all those afloat in British shipping were pub- lished in leaflet form and dropped into Ger- man towns by British airmen.

Soon Great Britain will be forced to realise that in order to smash the Hun he must be hit, and hit very hard by his own weapons. France and Italy have not been afraid to adopt the iron hand, therefore, why should we still dally, fighting with the kid glove?

Enough of this pampering of gilt-edged assassins who, if released by their own people in a successful raid upon our shores, would turn our smiling land into a shambles. They have already used in France and Belgium all the means of warfare declared by the Hague Convention, and which they themselves ac- knowledged, to be illicit. Therefore, why should we be asked to give the prisoners in our hands any greater consideration than they give our men?

Oh! when will this Teuton taint, so strenu- ously cultivated, and against which I have for years been fighting, ever be wiped out?

SERIOUS BLOWS TO GERMANY.

THE RUPTURE WITH THE ARGENTINE.

(Specially Contributed.)

There can be no doubt that it is a serious blow to Germany that the Argentine has broken off relations with her. The Ber- liner Tageblatt, writing before the break in Count Luxburg's relations, says:—"In spite of all their machinations, neither the Americans nor the Entente have up till now succeeded in making the Argentine, with whom we are connected by such precious commercial relations, an enemy of Germany. We only hope that this dastardly plot will not succeed. Under the present difficult conditions the utmost care, sure tact, and calm thought are necessary before every step."

Count Luxburg would have done much better to remember this when he wrote out his telegrams. He ought not to have for- gotten the lesson which we learned when the Mexican telegram was caught. He might have known that the American secret service system was on the hunt for German secret telegrams, and that even code messages were being deciphered in Washington. Such a vulgar mode of speech as to call the Argentine Foreign Minister 'an ass by reputation' should be strictly avoided in diplomatic telegrams. At this serious time in political affairs a serious manner were more fitting.

All Hun Dogs Muzzled.

In Berlin now all dogs, even the tiniest lap dogs, must wear muzzles, or the owner is liable to a heavy fine. Should he refuse to pay this he is threatened with imprison- ment.

"Where are the muzzle-makers to get the necessary leather to cover all the dogs' noses in great Berlin?" asks the Berliner Tage- blatt. "At a time when the rain often soaks through your shoes because the shoemaker has no leather for patches, it seems an ab- surd regulation to enforce. It is a fact that after diligent inquiry there is scarcely a muzzle to be had in the Berlin stores, as the producers simply do not receive leather for such a purpose when it is being com- mandeered for more important use. Muzzles of leather substitute have not yet been manufactured, and muzzles made of wire are impracticable and not serviceable in the long run, because they rub and cut into the head of the dog. The wearing of such muzzles would be a cruelty to the animal, and this is also threatened by penalty.

BEAUTIFUL HUN SPIES TO DIE.

MATA HARI (MARGUERITE ZELLE). REGINA DIANE.

The Huns are rather partial to the employment of beautiful women as spies, and our pictures are of two who have been condemned to death in France by Court-Martial. Mata Hari (Marguerite Gertrud Zelle) was a dancing girl, who a few years ago was the idol of Paris. Since the war she has been one of the Huns' most skilful woman spies. Regina Diane is a Swiss singer, who has been condemned for procuring information which might endanger the defences of the port of Mar- seilles.

SCANDAL OF ESCAPING GERMAN PRISONERS—Continued.

country to the east, and force the Germans everywhere to low-lying, marshy ground.

The Germans know full well the condi- tions under which they must spend the winter on the flat ground to which they have been driven, even if we penetrate this autumn no further than the Paschendaele Ridge. But the evidence of the last few weeks suggests that the extent of our ad- vance will be determined, not by anything the Germans can do to oppose our march, but by the duration of the present fine and favourable weather.

Roulers and Menin.

Sir Douglas Haig is now far on his way to Roulers and Menin. Unless the Germans can hold him up until the coming of Winter rings down the curtain on the Western front they know perfectly well that they must effect another of these "voluntary re- tirements" which they effected with such an ill-grace on the Somme at the beginning of the year.

Anyone who studies the war map and notes the deep salient which we have now bitten into the German lines east of Ypres will understand the objects which Sir Douglas Haig is pursuing. If we can penetrate as far as Roulers before the weather breaks up the German armies operating in Western Bel- gium will be cut off from the German armies operating in the south. It follows that be- fore then the enemy would have to fall back and uncover Ostend.

A retirement of this nature might well effect the entire German line from the sea to the Champagne. The defensive system Von Hindenburg has built up is one of extra- ordinary strength. But it is one which must hang together as a whole or not at all. Immediately behind Ostend there are no posi- tions of natural strength to which the Ger- mans can retreat.

The fall of Ostend, therefore, might carry with it consequences of the utmost strategi- cal importance. And Menin is hardly less important to the Germans than Roulers. For the fall of Menin would cut off Lille

COMPLETE SUCCESS OF HAIG'S STRATEGY.

WEATHER AND NOT HINDENBURG WILL DETERMINE EXTENT OF OUR ADVANCE

By GUY L'ESTRANGE.

(OVER "POST" SPECIAL WIRE).

London, Saturday Night.

SIR DOUGLAS HAIG continues to make definite and valuable progress on the Flanders front.

After the advance of a mile on an eight- mile front, which he was able to record on the 20th, only six days were found necessary for preparing for the next blow. This was delivered last Wednesday, and, despite a resistance by the enemy which was without parallel for desperation since the first battle of Ypres, we attained all the objectives at which we aimed.

Our principal goal was the Gheluvelt Ridge, in the vicinity of the Menin Road. The Germans apparently divined our inten- tions, for they were mustered in great strength, and after our initial successes no fewer than seven violent counter-offensives were launched against us in the course of a single afternoon.

The ruins of the village of Gheluvelt still remain in the hands of the Germans, but it was no part of our purpose to take them in this particular operation. We conquered, however, and we retain the Tower Hamlets elevation, south of the Menin Road, and west of Gheluvelt, so that the commanding eminences in this area are now in our hands.

A little further to the north the Austra- lians cleared the Germans out of the famous Polygon Wood, and, continuing their ad- vance, overran the racecourse in the east, driving the Germans out of the support trenches they had constructed. As a step- ping-stone to other and even greater things, we have drawn considerably nearer to the vital Paschendaele Ridge.

The general result is, therefore, that the Germans have lost all but the last extremity of the Gheluvelt Ridge. The village of Zonnebeke is ours, and our troops have now advanced to the very foot of the western slope of the main Paschendaele Ridge, which, when it falls into our hands, will give us direct observation over many miles of from the north in much the same way that the fall of Roulers would cut off Ostend from the south.

The Nearest Way Home.

It will be gathered from this that the ad- vance east of Ypres has been so managed as to enable Sir Douglas Haig to strike either separately or simultaneously in two direc- tions. But the front is a comparatively nar- row one, and it can be readily imagined that Von Hindenburg has massed enormous re- serves to block further progress either along the road through Gheluvelt to Menin, or the road through Passchendaele and over the Passchendaele Ridge to Roulers.

The latter probably represents the more serious menace to the Germans, who may hope to keep a grip on Lille by reason of our disinclination, as at Lens, to raze that town to the ground by our artillery fire.

The question is sometimes asked why Sir Douglas Haig has not attacked Ostend by the coast instead of adopting this more in- direct manner of forcing a retirement on the enemy.

The reason is plain enough. The Germans have inundated practically the whole country from Nieuport to Dixmude. There is thus only a narrow gap left over the dunes for an attack along the coast. The gap is barely two miles broad, and on so narrow a front as this it is impossible to deploy any great number of troops.

The position in the dunes, however, are very great natural strength, and though a frontal attack might be feasible, it could only be carried out at the expense of very heavy casualties.

There is certainly no parallel between the position in front of Ostend and the position in front of Riga which the Germans them- selves successfully negotiated a few weeks ago. And even the Riga defences would probably have been adequate to hold the enemy in check but for the defections of the Russian troops.

But so far as Ostend is concerned there can hardly be any doubt that the strategy Sir Douglas Haig has pursued is the strategy calculated to produce the biggest results. The longest way round is often the nearest way home.

The Pill-Boxes.

One satisfactory feature of the recent fight- ing has been the relative failure of the enemy's new defensive measures. We have heard a great deal about the effectiveness of the famous pill-boxes which the Germans had substituted on the Flanders front for the old trench system of warfare.

The terrain lies so low that deep dugouts of the kind with which we became familiar on the Somme front are an impossibility. Aerial reconnaissance, too, has been per- fected to such an extent that trench systems are now very speedily blotted out of exist- ence by our artillery fire.

The Germans had to devise some new methods, therefore, of holding up our ad- vance. They hit upon the idea of these small concrete forts—tiny, steel-cased contrivances capable of accommodating the handful of men necessary for working the machine guns with which they are plentifully armed.

To these new methods we have applied new methods of our own, with results which have gone some way to reassure those who drew the most gloomy pictures of the deadly effectiveness of the pill-boxes.

This is not the only comforting lesson we are able to draw from the fighting which has taken place since Sir Douglas Haig re- sumed the offensive on a big scale. In this column, at least, no attempt has ever been made to belittle the bravery of the German soldier. To give him his due, he is a good fighter. But it is significant, to say the least, that such a large proportion of raw lads should have been captured amongst our last batch of prisoners.

We have raw lads in our own army. But we do not put them by choice in positions where they are likely to find themselves in the hottest part of the fight. We let them get seasoned before we do that. If we ever come to change this practice it will be from necessity, and not from choice. We shall probably not be wrong in assuming that it is necessity which drives the Germans to this expedient. If that is so, it throws an illuminating light on the enemy's dwindling military strength.

The Russian Outlook.

Whilst the situation on the Western front remains hopeful enough, the outlook in the East does not improve. It is hardly an ex- aggeration to say that the Germans have no anxieties about the position on the Russian front at any point from Riga to Moldavia.

The indications rather are that Von Hin- denburg does very much as he pleases in the East. Practically without effort he has taken Jacobstadt, which protected the passage of the Dvina south-east of Riga. Comparatively few prisoners, but great stores of ammuni- tion and guns, fell into the enemy's hands—a pretty clear indication of the poor morale of the troops opposed to the German army.

People have long given up hope of any real recovery on the Russian front so far as this year is concerned. The question is whether there will be such a recovery next spring.

The Russian debacle, however, has had one effect which hardly anyone foresaw. Its influence on the course of events in the West- ern theatre of war has eaten deep into the minds of our own people at home. The Allied offensive in France has not yet yielded all that was hoped of it when the campaign of 1917 opened. But there is certainly no disposition to criticise Sir Douglas Haig on this account.

Lutchester Asks Pamela "An Extremely Important Question."

The Girl From New York

A Tale of the Secret Service

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

The Beginning of the Story.

Pamela Van Teyl, a beautiful American girl, is believed by

Oscar Fischer, an American millionaire, of German origin, to be in possession of the stolen formula of a wonderful new explosive.

Nikasti, a Japanese, wants the formula for Japan, but

John Lutchester, a languid Englishman, whose sole interest appears to be sport, intervenes on Pamela's behalf when she is hard pressed by Fischer and the Jap.

Fischer believes that he has secured the formula, and that it is now in Germany. Nikasti is given a letter from the Kaiser, urging the Emperor of Japan to desert the Allies and attack America.

Lutchester succeeds in reading the letter. He tells the Jap that this is but a trick of Germany's, and says he will bring him evidence that will prove Germany's duplicity.

Fischer hires a ruffian to murder Lutchester, but the attempt ends in failure.

With the view of getting Senator Hastings (Pamela's uncle) to use his influence with the American President on behalf of Germany, Fischer promises an alliance with Germany against Japan.

Lutchester shows his hand to Pamela, and surprises her by proving that Britain has all the time been in possession of the stolen formula of the new explosive.

"I must confess that I left a bogus formula for you," Lutchester adds.

CHAPTER XXIX (Continued).

PAMELA looked around the room and recognised some of her friends. For some reason or other she felt remarkably light-hearted.

"For a poor vanquished woman," she observed, turning back to Lutchester, "I feel extraordinarily gay to-night. Tell me some more."

He bowed.

"Mademoiselle Sonia," he proceeded, "has been a friend of mine since she sang in the cafes of Buda-Pesth. I dined with her, however, because it had come to my knowledge that she was behaving in a very foolish manner."

Pamela nodded understandingly.

"She was the friend of Count Maurice Ziduski, wasn't she?"

"She is no longer," Lutchester replied. "She sailed for France this morning without seeing him. She has remembered that she is a French woman."

"It was you who reminded her?"

"Love so easily makes people forgetful," he said, "and I think that Sonia was very fond of Maurice Ziduski. She is a thoughtless, passionate woman, easily swayed through her affections, and she had no idea of the evil she was doing."

"So that disposes of Sonia," Pamela reflected.

"Sonia was only an interlude," Lutchester declared. "She really doesn't come into this affair at all. The one person who does come into it, whom you and I must speak of, is Fischer."

"A most interesting man," Pamela sighed. "I really think his wife would have a most exciting life."

"She would!" Lutchester agreed. "She'd probably be allowed to visit him once every fourteen days in care of a warder."

"Spite!" Pamela exclaimed, with a suspicious little quiver at the corner of her lips.

Lutchester shook his head.

"Fischer is too near the end of his rope for me to feel spiteful," he said, "though I am quite prepared to grant that he may be capable of considerable mischief yet. A man who has the sublime effrontery to attempt to come to an agreement with two countries, each behind the other's back, is a little more than Machiavellian, isn't he?"

"Is that true of Mr Fischer?"

"Absolutely," Lutchester assured her. "He is over here for the purpose of somehow or other making it known informally in Washington that Germany would be willing to pledge herself to an alliance with America against Japan, after the war, if America will alter her views as to the export of munitions to the Allies."

"Well, that's a reasonable proposition, isn't it, from his point of view?" Pamela remarked. "It may not be a very agreeable one from yours, but it is certainly one which he has a right to make."

"Entirely," Lutchester agreed, "but where he goes wrong is that his primary object in coming here was to meet the chief of the Japanese Secret Service, to whom he has made a proposition of precisely similar character."

Pamela set down her glass.

"You are not in earnest?"

"Absolutely."

"Nikasti?"

"Precisely. He came all the way from Japan to confer with Fischer. Probably, if we knew the whole truth, those rooms at the Plaza Hotel, and the social partnership of your brother and Fischer, were arranged for no other reason than to provide a safe personality for Nikasti in this country, and a safe place for him to talk things over with Fischer."

"Mr Fischer was paying nearly the whole of the expenses of the Plaza suite," Pamela observed thoughtfully.

"Naturally," Lutchester replied. "Your brother's name was a good, safe name to get behind. But to conclude with our friend Nikasti. He is supposed to leave New York next Saturday, and to carry to the Emperor of Japan an autograph letter from a nameless person, promising him, if Japan will cease the export of munitions to Russia, the aid of Germany in her impending campaign against America."

"An autograph letter, did you say?" Pamela almost gasped.

"An autograph letter," Lutchester repeated firmly. "Now don't you agree with me that Fischer's game is just a little too daring?"

"It is preposterous!" she cried.

"I have a theory," Lutchester continued, "that Fischer was never intended to use more than one of these letters. It was intended that he should study the situation here, approach one side, and, if unsuccessful, try the other. Fischer, however, conceived a more magnificent idea. He seems to be trying both at the same time. It is the sublime egotism of the Teutonic mind."

"It is monstrous!" Pamela exclaimed indignantly.

"It is almost as monstrous," Lutchester agreed, "as his daring to raise his eyes to you, although, so far as you are concerned, I believe that he is as honest as the man knows how to be."

"And why," she asked, "do you credit him with so much good faith?"

"Because," Lutchester replied, "if he had not been actuated by personal motives, he would never have sought you out as an intermediary. There are other sources open to him, by means of which he could make equally sure of reaching the President's ear. His idea was to impress you. It was foolish but natural."

Pamela was deep in thought. There was an angry spot of colour burning in her cheek.

"Do you mean to tell me, Mr Lutchester," she persisted, "that this afternoon, say, when with every appearance of earnestness he was begging time to put these propositions before my uncle, he had really made precisely similar overtures to Japan?"

"I give you my word that this is the truth," Lutchester assured her solemnly.

She looked at him with something almost like wonder in her eyes.

"But you?" she exclaimed. "How do you know this? How can you be sure of it?"

"I have seen the autograph letter which Nikasti has in his possession," he announced.

"You mean that Mr Fischer showed it to you?" she exclaimed incredulously.

Lutchester hesitated.

"There are methods," he said, "which those who fight in the dark places for their country are forced sometimes to make use of. I have seen the letter. I have half convinced those who represent Japan in this matter of Fischer's duplicity. With your help I am hoping wholly to do so."

Pamela leaned for a moment back in her chair.

"Really," she declared, "I am beginning to have the feeling that I am living almost too rapidly. Let us have a breathing spell. I wonder what all those other people are talking about."

"Probably," he suggested, with a little glance around, "about themselves. We will follow their example. Will you marry me, please, Miss Van Teyl?"

"We haven't even come to the ice yet," she sighed, "and you pass from high politics to flagrant personalities. Are you a sensationalist, Mr Lutchester?"

"Not in the least," he protested. "I simply asked you an extremely important question quite calmly."

"It isn't a question that should be asked calmly," she objected.

"I have immense self-control," he told her, "but if you'd like me to abandon it——"

"For heaven's sake, no!" she interrupted. "Tell me more about Mr Fischer."

"You won't forget to answer my little question later on, will you?" he begged.

"To proceed, then. I spent some little time this afternoon with your chief of the police here, and I fancy that the person you speak of is becoming a little too blatant even for a broad-minded country like this. He belongs to an informal company of wealthy sympathisers with Germany, who propose to start a campaign of destruction at all the factories manufacturing munitions for the Allies. They have put aside—I believe it is several million dollars, for purposes of bribery. They don't seem to realise, as my friend pointed out to me this afternoon, that the days for this sort of thing in New York have passed. Some of them will be in prison before they know where they are."

"Exactly why did you come to America?" she asked, a little abruptly.

"To meet Nikasti and to look after Fischer."

"Well, you seem to have done that pretty effectually!"

"Also," he went on, "to keep an eye upon you."

"Professionally?"

"You ask me to give away too many secrets," he whispered, leaning towards her.

She made a little grimace.

"Tell me some more about your little adventure in Fifth Avenue," she begged.

He smiled grimly.

"You wouldn't believe me," he reminded her, "but it really was one of Fischer's little jokes. It very nearly came off, too. As a matter of fact," he went on "Fischer isn't really clever. He is too obstinate, too convinced in his own mind that things must go the way he wants them to, that Fate is the servant of his will. It's a sort of national trait, you know, very much like the way we British bury our heads in the sand when we hear unpleasant truths. The last thing Fischer wants is advertisement, and yet he goes to some of his Fourteenth Street friends and unearths a popular desperado to get rid of me. The fellow happens most unexpectedly to fail, and now Fischer has to face a good many awkward questions, and a good deal of notoriety. No, I don't think Fischer is really clever."

Pamela sighed.

"In that case, I suppose, I shall have to say 'No' to him," she decided. "After waiting all this time, I couldn't bear to be married to a fool."

"You won't be," he assured her cheerfully.

"More British arrogance," she murmured. "Now see what's going to happen to us!"

A tall, elderly man, with smooth white hair plastered over his forehead, very precisely dressed, and with a gait so careful as to be almost mincing, was approaching their table. Pamela held out her hands.

"My dear uncle!" she exclaimed. "And I thought that you and aunt never dined at restaurants!"

Mr Hastings stood with his fingers resting lightly upon the table. He glanced at Lutchester without apparent recognition.

"You remember Mr Lutchester?" Pamela murmured.

Mr Hastings' manner lacked the true American cordiality, but he hastened to extend his hand.

"Of course!" he declared. "I was not fortunate enough, however, to see much of you the other evening, Mr Lutchester. We have several mutual friends whom I should be glad to hear about."

"I shall pay my respects to Mrs Hastings, if I may, very shortly," Lutchester promised.

"Are you with friends here, uncle?" Pamela inquired.

"We are the guests of Mr Oscar Fischer," the Senator announced.

Pamela raised her eyebrows.

"So you know Mr Fischer, uncle?"

"Naturally," Mr Hastings replied, with some dignity. "Oscar Fischer is one of the most important men in the State which I represent. He is a man of great wealth and industry and immense influence."

Pamela made a little grimace. Her uncle noticed it and frowned

"He has just been telling us of his voyage with you, Pamela. Perhaps, if Mr Lutchester can spare you," he went on, with a little bow across the table, "you will come and take your coffee with us. Your aunt is leaving for Washington probably to-morrow, and wishes to arrange for you to travel with her. Mr Lutchester may also, perhaps, give us the pleasure of his company for a few minutes," he added, after a slight but obvious pause.

"Thank you," Pamela answered quickly, "I am Mr Lutchester's guest this evening. If you are still here, I shall love to come and speak to aunt for a moment later on. If not, I will ring up to-morrow morning."

The bland, almost episcopal serenity of Senator Hastings' face was somewhat undisturbed. It was obvious that the situation displeased him.

"I think, Pamela," he said, "that you had better come and speak to your aunt before you leave."

His bow to Lutchester was the bow of a politician to an adversary. He made his way back in leisurely fashion to the table from which he had come, exchanging a few words with many acquaintances. Pamela watched him with a twinkle in her eyes.

"I am becoming so unpopular," she murmured. "I can read in my uncle's tone that my aunt and he disapprove of our dining together here. And as for Mr Fischer, I'm afraid he'll break off our prospective alliance."

Lutchester smiled

"Prospective is the only word to use," he observed. "By the bye, are you particularly fond of your uncle?"

"Not riotously," she admitted. "He has been kind to me once or twice, but he's rather a starchy old person."

"In that case," Lutchester decided, "we won't interfere."

CHAPTER XXX.

Fischer had by no means the appearance of a discomfited man that evening, when some little time later Pamela and Lutchester approached the little group of which he seemed, somehow, to have become the central figure.

It was a small party, but, in its way, a distinguished one. Pamela's aunt was a member of an historic American family, and a woman of great social position, not only in New York but in Washington itself. Of the remaining guests, one was a financial magnate of world-wide fame, and the other, Senator Joyce, a politician of such eminence that his name was freely mentioned as a possible future President. Mrs Hastings greeted Pamela and her escort without enthusiasm.

"My dear child," she exclaimed, "how extraordinary to find you here!"

"Is it?" Pamela observed indifferently. "You know Mr Lutchester, don't you, aunt?"

Mrs Hastings remembered her late dinner guest, but her recognition was icy and barely polite. She turned away at once and resumed her conversation with Fischer. Lutchester was not introduced to either of the other members of the party. He laid his hand on the back of an empty chair and turned it round for Pamela, but she stopped him with a word of thanks. Something had gone from her own naturally pleasant tone. She held her head higher, even, than her aunt's, as she turned a little insistently towards her.

"So sorry, aunt," she announced, "but we are going now. Good-night!"

Mrs Hastings disapproved.

"We have seen nothing of you yet, Pamela," she said stiffly. "You had better stay with us, and we will drop you on our way home."

Pamela shook her head.

"I am coming with you to-morrow, you know," she reminded her aunt. "To-night I am Mr Lutchester's guest, and he will see me home."

Mrs Hastings drew her niece a little closer to her.

"Is this part of your European manners, Pamela?" she whispered, "that you dine alone in a restaurant with an acquaintance? Let me tell you frankly that I dislike the idea most heartily. My chaperonage is always at your service, and any girl of your age in America would be delighted to avail herself of it."

"It is very kind of you, aunt," Pamela replied, "but in a general way I'm finished with chaperons long ago."

"Where is Jimmy?" Mrs Hastings inquired.

"He was coming with us to-night," Pamela explained, "but I asked him particularly to stay away. I have seen so little of Mr Lutchester since he arrived, and I want to talk to him."

The financial magnate awoke from a comatose inertia and suddenly gripped Lutchester by the hand.

"Lutchester," he repeated to himself. "I thought I knew your face. Stayed with your uncle down at Monte Carlo once. You came here for a week."

Lutchester acknowledged his recollection of the fact, and the two men exchanged a few commonplace remarks. Mrs Hastings took the opportunity to try and induce Pamela to converse with Fischer.

"We have all been so interested to-night," she said, "in hearing what Mr Fischer has to say about the situation on the other side."

Pamela was primed for combat.

"Has Mr Fischer been telling you fairy tales?" she laughed.

"Fairy tales?" her aunt repeated severely. "I don't understand."

Fischer's steel grey eyes flashed behind his spectacles.

"I'm afraid that Miss Van Teyl's prejudices," he observed bitterly, "are very firmly fixed."

"Then she is no true American," Mrs Hastings pronounced didactically.

"Oh, I can assure you that I am not prejudiced," Pamela declared, "only, you see, I, too, have just arrived from the other side, and I have been able to use my own eyes and judgment. If there is any prejudice in the matter, why should it not come from Mr Fischer? He has the very good excuse of his German birth."

"Mr Fischer is an American citizen," Mrs Hastings reminded her niece, "and, personally, I think that the American of German birth is one of the most loyal and long-suffering persons I know. I cannot say as much for the British people who are living over here. And as to fairy stories——"

Pamela intervened, turning towards Fischer with a little laugh

"Oh, he can't even deny those! What about the great German victory in the North Sea, Mr Fischer? Do you happen to have seen the latest telegrams?"

"Our first reports were perhaps a little too glowing," Mr Fischer acknowledged. "That, under the circumstances, is, I think, only natural. But the facts remain that the invincible British and the untried German Fleets have met, to the advantage of the German."

Pamela shook her head.

"I cannot even allow that," she objected. "The advantage, if there was any, rested on the other side. But I just want you to remember what we were told in that first wonderful outpouring of fabricated news—that the naval supremacy of Britain was gone for ever, that the freedom of the seas was assured, that German merchant vessels were steaming home from all directions! No, Mr Fischer! Between ourselves, I think that your cause needs a few fairy stories, and I look upon you as one of the greatest experts in the world when it comes to concocting them."

Fischer, who had risen to his feet half way through Pamela's speech, was obviously a little taken aback by her direct attack. Mrs Hastings took no pains to conceal her annoyance.

"For a young girl of your age, Pamela," she said sternly, "I consider that you express your opinions far too freely. Your attitude, too, is unjustifiable."

"Ah, well, you see, I am a little prejudiced against Mr Fischer," Pamela laughed, turning towards him. "He happened to defeat one of my pet schemes."

"But I am ready to further your dearest one," he reminded her, dropping his voice and leading her a little to one side. "What about our alliance?"

"You scarcely need my aid," she observed, with a shrug of the shoulders.

He remonstrated vigorously. There was a revived hopefulness in his tone. Perhaps, after all, here was the secret of her displeasure with him.

"You wonder, perhaps, to see me with your uncle. I give my word that it is a dinner of courtesy only. I give you my word that I have not opened my lips on political matters. I have been waiting for your answer."

"I have lost faith in you," she told him calmly. "I am not even certain that you possess the authority you spoke of."

"If that is all," he replied eagerly, "you shall see it with your own eyes. You are staying with your uncle and aunt in Washington, are you not? I shall call upon you immediately I arrive, and bring it with me."

She nodded.

"Well, that remains a challenge, then, Mr Fischer. And now, if you are quite ready," she added, turning to Lutchester. "Goodbye, everybody!"

You will find a further instalment of this story in next week's "Post Sunday Special."

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The application is external, safe and simple, and in accordance with the spinal treatment discovered by the late Francis Coutts of Aberdeen.

A TRIBUTE FROM A PEN OBSCURE TO COUTTS' PERFECT ACID CURE

Let such as live to-day in pain
Lift up their hearts and gladly sing;
They may obtain their strength again.
For I can joyful tidings bring—
There's cure for every pain that we endure
But yields to COUTTS' ACID CURE.

No tribute from my humble pen
Could half my gratitude convey
And words would fail, however fain
To speak the thanks I feel this day
I owe my life, I feel quite sure
To COUTTS' PERFECT ACID CURE.

If any suffer in their spine
And feel Lumbago in their back
Their case can be no worse than mine,
For I was often on the rack
But happy day I did procure
A quart of COUTTS' ACID CURE

Though oft unfit to sit or move
I can display a living truth;
My pains are gone, and I can prove
That I have quite renewed my youth
And this I may the world assure
Was done by COUTTS' ACID CURE.

Why need a man his ailments preach,
Unfit to walk or even creep
When Coutts has placed within his reach
A cure so perfect, sure, and cheap?
Send out this moment and secure
A quart of COUTTS' ACID CURE

JOHN RAE, Ironbank, Sandhurst

COUTTS' ACETIC ACID, with full instructions, may be obtained from any Chemist, 2/6 large size, 1/6 small size

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405 ST VINCENT ST., GLASGOW.

STEEDMAN'S SOOTHING POWDERS

THE PICTURE OF HEALTH

HER MOTHER SAYS

"I thought you might like to see my little girl's photo. She is just three years old. Since she was a baby of four months I have given her Steedman's Powders, and I always found them not only cooling but cleansing and refreshing. I used to give them on the same day each week, and if I happened to miss, she was cross and fretful. She cut all her teeth without my knowing, thanks to those priceless powders."

Tottenham, Sept 25th 1916

THESE POWDERS CONTAIN NO POISON.

PERSONALITIES IN THE LIMELIGHT AND GOSSIP OF THE HOUR

Exclusively Written For "The Post Sunday Special."

...ttful Surgeon.

Photo by Lafayette.

Dr Louise M'Ilroy, who has just returned to Scotland after two years' service in Salonika, where she served as surgeon in charge of the Scottish Women's Hospital. In the piping days of peace she built up a splendid practice in Glasgow, and acted for some time as assistant to Professor Munro Kerr at the University. Her heroism and skill in the East have been recognised by the ...ch and Serbian Governments.

...manding a Tank.

...ptain G. O. L. Campbell, son of Colonel Lady Campbell of Stonefield, Argyll, is ...command of one of the tanks on the ...rn front, and for his bravery has been ...rded the Military Cross. He was home ...rlough the other day, and the occasion ...been taken by the people of Tarbert to ...nt the gallant captain with a gold ...ket watch.

...nzac's Sight-Seeing.

...n Anzac visiting Perth confessed his ...r object was to see Rodney Lodge, the ...ived house" at Victoria Bridge. In ...r days, in far away New Zealand, ...d been interested in seeing pictures of ...house, and could not resist the opportu...ty of visiting the district and seeing ...house, through which a roadway runs.

...re, Butchers!

...e fleshers have done well by the Red ... No less than £27,000 has been ...d by the Scottish Meat and Allied ...es, while the men in Glasgow have ...ributed £13,000. This sum promises to ...nsiderably augmented by the carnival ...luded yesterday.

...p for "Slack-Hats."

...ese gusty mornings Queen Street Sta... corner is proving a veritable trap for "slack-hats." I saw two Glasgow busi... gentlemen exploring the basement of old kirk, which forms part of the sta... offices, the other day. They did not ...ar to enjoy the sport particularly.

...Crieff Bride.

...e marriage is announced of Mr Nor... F. W. Rockey, lieutenant, R.F.C., and ...a, the daughter of Mr and Mrs Duncan ...art of Millhills, Crieff, one of Scotland's ...most agriculturists, and a prominent ...ber of the Edinburgh Fat Stock Club. ...t. Rockey hails from Johannesburg.

...dier's Embroidery.

A soldier travelling by train to Glasgow ...erday beguiled the time by doing em...dery work. Tommy coolly and deftly ...puiated the needle and coloured silk ...d, the design being the badge of his ...ment, the R.G.A

An Up-to-Date Laird.

On his Highland estate of Glenbranter, Laird Lauder, I am told, is going in for the breeding of Clydesdale horses, and he is also keen on fostering afforestation. A motor lorry has supplanted the useful farmer's "cairt."

Scarcer and Scarcer.

Another gentle hint to practise economy in smoking! Wholesale traders have sent out notices to their customers that certain brands of tobacco are becoming scarcer.

A Munition Bard.

On the walls of a great munition factory not a hundred miles from Glasgow a wag has chalked these lines:—

It's not very nice to rise at six,
It's not much better at seven;
It would do very well to rise at nine,
And go to work at eleven,
With a gallon of beer at half-past twelve
To wet your delicate throat,
And the man who says the job wouldn't pay
Should be choked with a five-pound note.

Tommy Well Pleased.

Letters received from the Ypres front this week speak enthusiastically of the British bombardments. Soldiers trying to give an idea of the intensity of fire estimate we sent over twenty, thirty, and even fifty shells for every one Gunner Fritz sent our way. Glasgow munitioneers will be glad to hear this news.

Financing War for 3½ Seconds.

A friend told me one day last week that, on the assumption that the war is costing Britain seven and a half million pounds per day, he had advanced enough finance through War Loan and Exchequer bonds to pay the cost of hostilities for, roughly, 3½ seconds. If you figure it out the amount is not so infinitesimal as it might appear at first sight. Try it!

Honoured by the Italians.

Private Robert M'Crae, of Kirkintilloch, Cameron Highlanders (attached R.F.C.), who won the Russian Cross of St George in the heroic days of 1914, has been awarded an Italian decoration for bravery in aerial fighting at Salonika.

"Spare the Rod ——"

As has been reported in these columns, Edinburgh has been having an epidemic of burglaries committed by very young boys. Sir Henry Smith, ex-commissioner of the Police of London, who is now resident in Edinburgh, has come forward denouncing the leniency shown the culprits (they are generally put under probation). He advocates a generous application of the birch rod. Certainly present methods of "punishment" are not proving a deterrent.

Lady Lovat.

Lady Lovat, who is entertaining quite a number of guests at Beaufort Castle, was in Inverness this week along with her sister, the Hon. Mrs Wyndham, who lost her husband in the war. Her Ladyship takes a keen interest in the tenantry of the Lovat estates and is a favourite not only with the clansmen, but in the village of Beauly and town of Inverness. One of the visitors at the Castle is Miss Asquith.

Message Boys at a Premium.

Will the message boy cease to exist? A Glasgow grocer in a big way tells me the majority of his customers are now carrying their provisions home. "The halfpenny a lb. for delivery is doing it," says he. Another thing. Far more people are "paying on the nail" for their goods. It is the threatened halfpenny extra again.

A Lady Agriculturist.

Photo by Lafayette.

Miss Watt, the Agricultural Co-Operating Officer in the North of Scotland. A daughter of Mr Harry A. Watt, M.P., she has been brought up on the land, is an expert on cheese-making, and has gained a diploma in agriculture.

A Ducal Sportsman.

The Duke of Westminster has been spending some weeks at Reay Forest, Sutherland, which he and his grandfather have been holding on a forty years' lease. His Grace is an accomplished deerstalker, a keen follower of the hounds, and an enthusiastic yachtsman. He has always taken a great and active interest in the development of hydroplanes.

"We Still Have the Brave Old Boys."

A veteran Glasgow Seaforth, at present in Stobhill Military Hospital from the effects of malarial fever contracted at Salonika, affords an interesting example of patriotism. When fifty years of age he succeeded in enlisting in the early months of the war, giving his age as thirty-three. Since then he has had a varied record of service, and a few days ago was present at the funeral of a soldier-son, who died in a London hospital as the result of wounds sustained at the front.

Surely Overlooked!

Noticed in a Sauchiehall Street tobacconist's window yesterday that the box of a well-known brand of cigarettes still bears the legend, "as supplied to H.I.M. the Emperor of Germany." Most of us would like to supply "Him of Germany" with something more rib-tickling than cigarettes. The box is no doubt part of pre-war stock.

"Jocks" and "Parlies."

"Old crocks" who have still pleasant memories of the "parlies" of their childhood—the baker's delectable perquisite to the child customer—will be interested to learn that lately there has been a boom in "parlies," which for some years seemed to have gone out of circulation. The toothsome bite is, it appears, in great demand among the boys at the front.

A Duchess and Baroness.

The Duchess of Norfolk is staying at Kinharvie, her place near Dumfries. She inherited this property, as well as the family title, from her father, the twelfth Baron Herries, head of the Maxwells of Nithsdale.

Fond of Loch Fyne.

Lord George Campbell has taken Dunderave Castle, Lochfyneside, for the autumn months. He is the only surviving son of the eighth Duke of Argyll and an uncle of the present Duke. He makes a point of spending a portion of each season on some part of his ancestral estates.

Comrades-in-Arms in Very Truth.

The comradeship record during the war of two young Wishaw journalists should prove difficult to equal. Joining up in the R.A.M.C. a month after the conflict started, they trained together in England and Ireland, went through the Dardanelles campaign, were with the Serbians in the fateful retreat, and have just returned together to Salonika after brief home leave.

A Real Scottish Opera.

We are to have a real Scottish opera in the near future. Mr Granville Bantock is busy writing it round a libretto founded on the old traditionary lore collected by Mrs Kennedy Fraser in the Highlands and Islands of Scotland, and introducing the melodies of the songs Mrs Kennedy Fraser has rescued from oblivion.

American Sportsmen.

Flowerdale Forest, Ross-shire, is said to be the only Scottish shooting occupied this season by an American tenant (Mr Robinson). It is the property of Sir Kenneth Mackenzie, Bart., and its beautiful mansion, near the Gairloch shore, has the distinction of having been bombarded by an English man-of-war during the last Jacobite Rising.

A Ministerial "Sport."

Edinburgh citizens are looking forward with some keenness to the speech which Sir Auckland C. Geddes, K.C.B., the new Minister of National Service, has promised to deliver in the Usher Hall on Wednesday. Sir Auckland, like all his brothers, was in his younger days an enthusiastic Rugby player. He captained Watson's College XV., and later found a place in the Watsonian and University teams. An excellent singer he was the life and soul of many a student function, particularly those connected with his Volunteer work, and, had his eyesight allowed, the army would have been his career instead of medicine.

Can Make the Huns Squirm.

Apropos this German talk just now about magnanimously restoring Belgium's independence, I was thinking that there is one man who has good reason to smile ironically at the idea. He is Mr Hugh Gibson, American Legation Secretary in Brussels from July, 1914, onwards. No man alive holds more damning evidence of Hun treachery, brutality, and hypocrisy than this diplomat. I was talking to a friend of his the other day. "Gibson," he said to me, "can make the Huns squirm and writhe any day he chooses to publish his secret information. Their hatred of him is more the result of fear of exposure than anything else. We British have always admired him since his gallant efforts to save Nurse Cavell."

Motoring—In France

Photo by Lafayette.

Mrs Sprot, an expert motorist, is driving an ambulance somewhere in France. She is a daughter of Sir George Berry, the well-known Edinburgh physician, and a niece of Mrs Wauchope of Niddrie. She is doing splendid work "at the wheel."

Baronet as Champion Boxer.

Sir Iain Colquhoun, Bart. of Luss, who recently attained to the rank of lieutenant-colonel, is in charge of a battalion of the Leicesters (Territorials). In the early stages of the war he was severely wounded, and 130 pieces of shrapnel were extracted from his side. He was afterwards awarded the D.S.O. for bravery in France. He is very proficient in the noble science of self-defence, and in the old days twice won the light-weight boxing championship of the British Army.

A Mighty Hunter.

Mr Walter Winans, long associated with deerstalking in Inverness-shire, is credited with being one of the finest shots in the world. Up to date he has killed 1058 red deer, 891 fallow deer, and 58 roe deer, besides 520 head of other big game. He has also bagged many thousands of grouse, pheasants, and partridges.

"No Presents."

"No presents" appended to a marriage notice is sufficiently out of the common to attract special attention. This was the request made by Major W. J. Boggie, of Craigievar, Gwelo, Rhodesia, and his bride, who was well known as Miss Manson, assistant agricultural organiser for Scotland. Bride and bridegroom spent their earlier years in the rich agricultural district of Oldmeldrum, in Aberdeenshire.

FOUR LOVELY PATTERNS FREE

The Very Latest in Blouses. New square neck in front.

Next Week—Dainty Two Piece Camisole.

Oct. 17—Smart Shirt Blouse.

Oct. 24—"Gaby" Tam, Two Pieces only, can be made in half an hour.

Remember the First Pattern Free on Wednesday, Oct. 3, in every copy of

MY WEEKLY

Price One Penny.

LEADING THEATRICAL LIGHTS APPEARING IN SCOTLAND THIS WEEK.

(1) Miss Lily Roselle at the King's Theatre, Dundee. (2) Miss Adah Dick, a well-known Scottish lady, in "London Pride," at the King's Theatre, Glasgow. (3) Miss Violet Ellicott as Marie Louise in "A Royal Divorce," at the Princess Theatre, Glasgow. (4) The Two Bobs at the King's Theatre, Edinburgh. (5) Jack Lane at the Glasgow Alhambra. (6) Miss Daisy Dormer as Cherry, in "London Pride," at the King's Theatre, Glasgow.

COLISEUM, GLASGOW.
6.55—TWICE NIGHTLY—9.
CHUNG LING SOO.
DENZILOE TRIO. BERT WESTON.
DAINTY DANES.
FRED SYLVESTER AND COY.
BROS. CURRAN.
Box Office, 11 to 4 and 6 to 9.30.
'Phones—230 South, 1501 Central.

EMPIRE THEATRE, GLASGOW.
6.45—TWICE NIGHTLY—9.0.
T. E. DUNVILLE, Comedian; THE ROYAL GOTHAMS; BARRETT & KNOWLES; HARRY M. VERNON Presents "A DOUBLE ESCAPE," with W. J. Ellwanger, Frank Henry, Mary Livingstone, and London Company. PETITE NINA and her Sensational Motor Cycling Bee Lions, and VARIETY. MATINEE, TUESDAY, 2.30. Box Office, 10.30 to 5.30 and 6.30 to 9.30. 'Phone 3731 Douglas.

THEATRE ROYAL, GLASGOW.
MONDAY, Oct. 1st—SIX NIGHTS, 7.15, and MATINEE, SATURDAY, at 2.
JOHN CLYDE in
THE LADY OF THE LAKE.

LA SCALA,
'PHONE 384. 30 MURRAYGATE, DUNDEE.
MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, October 1, 2, 3.
GLADYS HULETTE in
"THE GIRL FROM CHICAGO."
OPEN at 11 a.m. on MONDAY, October 1st (Autumn Holiday).
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY, October 4, 5, 6.
EDWARD O'NEILL, DAWSON MILLARD, and HEATHER THATCHER in
"ALTAR CHAINS."

KING'S THEATRE, DUNDEE.
TWICE NIGHTLY—7 and 9.
MONDAY, October 1, 1917.
FRASER GANGE, Scotland's Greatest Singer.
MAY ERNE & "HE," in Song, Dance, and Comedy.
MADELEINE YVONNE TRIO, Artistic Musical Act.
LILY ROSELLE & CO., in "The Collar Stud."
AND FULL VAUDEVILLE COMPANY.
Box Office, 11 to 4, 6 to 10. 'Phone 1930.

SHAND'S PICTURE HOUSE, SHEPHERD'S LOAN, DUNDEE.
GRAND HOLIDAY PROGRAMME ON MONDAY FIRST.
Doors Open at 2 o'clock. Continuous Performance.
SHOWING ALL WEEK.
CHARLES CHAPLIN in
"THE IMMIGRANT."
MON., TUES., and WED.
An Adaptation of Charles Garvice's Well-Known Novel,
"JUST A GIRL."
THURS., FRI., and SAT.
JOAN OF ARC OF LOOS.
The Film Version of the Actual Historical Incidents that Occurred at Loos in the Early Stages of the War, featuring the Real Heroine of Loos, EMILIENNE MOREAU.
All Perth Road Cars Stop at Shepherd's Loan.

ELECTRIC THEATRE Nethergate, DUNDEE. Holiday, Monday First—The Electric Theatre will be Open from 12.30 p.m., Continuous All Day. Showing Monday to Wednesday.—VALENTINE GRANT in "THE DAUGHTER OF MACGREGOR," Famous Players Production, in 4 Reels. Showing Thur., Fri., and Sat.—HAZEL DAWN in "THE SALES LADY," Another Famous Players Winner, in 4 Reels, including Full Comedy Programme. Please Note.—Owing to Increase of Government Tax, on and after Monday, 1st Oct., our Prices will be 5d and 8d; Box Seats, 1s 3d; Private Box, 5s.

RESULTS AT A GLANCE.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

DUMBARTON, ...	2	RANGERS, ...	4
PARTICK THISTLE,	2	HIBERNIAN, ...	2
CLYDE, ...	1	QUEEN'S PARK, ..	1
CLYDEBANK, ...	3	AYR UNITED, ...	1
THIRD LANARK, ..	1	ST MIRREN, ...	2
HEARTS, ...	0	CELTIC, ...	1
HAMILTON ACAD.,	1	FALKIRK, ...	1
KILMARNOCK, ..	4	MORTON, ...	0
AIRDRIEONIANS,	3	MOTHERWELL, ..	1

ENGLISH LEAGUE.

Lancashire Section.

PRESTON N.E., ...	5	OLDHAM ATH., ..	1
MANCHESTER C., ..	3	MANCHESTER U.,	1
BOLTON WAN., ...	4	BURY, ...	1
BLACKPOOL, ...	3	STOCKPORT CO.,	1
BURSLEM P.V., ..	0	STOKE, ...	2
BLACKBURN R., ..	3	BURNLEY, ...	1
EVERTON, ...	2	LIVERPOOL, ...	2
ROCHDALE, ...	6	SOUTHPORT C., ..	0

Midland Section.

GRIMSBY TOWN,	1	BRADFORD, ...	2
BIRMINGHAM, ...	3	BARNSLEY, ...	1
HUDDERSFIELD T.,	4	HULL CITY, ...	2
LINCOLN CITY, ..	0	SHEFFIELD U., ..	1
SHEFFIELD W., ..	1	LEICESTER FOSSE,	3
ROTHERHAM C., ..	0	LEEDS CITY, ...	3
BRADFORD CITY,	0	NOTTS FOREST, ..	3

London Combination.

WEST HAM U., ..	1	TOTTENHAM H., ..	0
THE ARSENAL, ..	0	CHELSEA, ...	1
FULHAM, ...	3	MILLWALL, ...	1
Q.P. RANGERS, ..	2	CLAPTON O., ...	0
CRYSTAL PAL., ...	4	BRENTFORD, ...	0

WESTERN LEAGUE.

ARTHURLIE, ...	2	RENTON, ...	1
STEVENSTON U., ..	2	VALE OF LEVEN,	0
ABERCORN, ...	0	ALBION ROVERS,	0
JOHNSTONE, ...	1	D'MBARTON HARP,	1

EASTERN LEAGUE

COWDENBEATH, ..	5	DUNDEE, ...	0
RAITH ROVERS, ..	2	EAST FIFE, ...	0
DUNFERMLINE A.,	6	ARMADALE, ...	3

BELFAST AND DISTRICT LEAGUE.

GLENTORAN, ...	2	DISTILLERY, ...	0
LINFIELD, ...	3	CLIFTONVILLE, ..	1
BELFAST UNITED,	4	GLENAVON, ...	1

SCOTTISH JUNIOR CUP—First Round.

ABERDEEN HAWTHORN, 5 (Davidson 2, Bennett 2, Fenton 1); BANKS O' DEE, 2 (Turnbull and Yule).
NEILSTON VICTORIA, 3 (Kelton, Torrance, and M'Neo); THORNLIEBANK, 0.
DENNY HIBS, 2 (Kilt and Smith); KILSYTH RANGERS, 2 (Sim and Rathell).
CALIFORNIA CELTS, 1; DUNIPACE JUN., 0.
WALLACELEA RANG., 1; KILSYTH EMMET, 2.
ST ANTHONY'S, 4 (M'Avery, Bowers, Bowie, and M'Leally); SHETTLESTON, 1 (M'Kenie).
BENBURB, 2 (Lindsay and Lawson); TOWNHEAD CELTIC, 0.
BLYTHSWOOD, 0; PERTHSHIRE, 6.
PARKHEAD, 5 (Kinloch 2, M'Inage 2, and Mathie); STRATHCLYDE, 0.
GLENCAIRN, 1; PETERSHILL, 5.
MARYHILL, 5; POLLOK, 0.
VALE OF CLYDE, 1 (Love); ASHFIELD, 0.
CAMBUSLANG RANGERS, 9; MARYHILL GLENBURN, 1.
ST PAUL'S UNITED, 4; OATLANDS JUN., 0.
CUMBERNAULD UNITED, 0; CROY CELTIC, 7 (Halket 2, Carberry, Cox, Docherty, M'Donald, and M'Devett).
BEDLAY JUNIORS, 2 (M'Ewan and Hendry); GLENBOIG CAMERONIANS, 0.
MORNINGSIDE THISTLE, 7 (Ford 3, Kirk 3, Thomas 1); SHOTTS UNITED, 0.
NEWARTHILL THISTLE, 0; CLELLAND JUN., 1 (Frances).
ROYAL ALBERT JUNIORS, 0; LARKHALL THISTLE, 5 (Hart 2, M'Kenzie, Kelly, M'Stay, and Henderson).
LAW VOLUNTEERS, 2; NETHERBURN J., 3.
BELLAHILL ATHLETIC, 1; BLANTYRE VICTORIA, 2.
QUARTER STROLLERS, 1 (Brown); STRATHAVEN CALEY, 1 (Jennings).
WINCHBURGH VIOLET, 4 (White, Tilly 2, and Elder); BATHGATE JUNIORS, 1 (Davis).
QUEENSFERRY ATHLETIC, scratched to BROXBURN.
BUSBY CARTVALE, 0; GOUROCK JUN., 3.
ELDERSLIE AMATEURS, 1; PORT-GLASGOW CORINTHIANS, 1.
GREENOCK JUNIORS, 1 (M'Eachern); ST MIRREN JUNIORS, 3 (Barr 2, Lauder 1).
DENBEATH STAR, 4 (Low, Cunningham, and Hamilton 2); GLENCRAIG CELTIC, 2 (Shearer and M'Neil, of Denbeath).
GLENBURN ROVERS, 2; HURLFORD THIS., 0.
DRONGAN JUNIORS, 7; DUNASKIN LADS, 0.
LUGAR BOSWELL, 2; BENQUHAT HEATHERBELL, 0.

GLASGOW JUNIOR LEAGUE.

ROB ROY, 1 (Watson); CLYDEBANK JUN., 0.

SCOTTISH JUNIOR LEAGUE.

PORT-GLASGOW ATHLETIC, 4 (Gilmour, Leslie, Deane 2); YOKER ATHLETIC, 1 (penalty).

LOTHIANS LEAGUE.

LEITH BENBURB, 9; ARMY SERVICE CORPS, 0.
H.M.S. —, 0; BROXBURN ATHLETIC, 1 (Smellie).

ABERDEEN AND DISTRICT AMATEUR LEAGUE.

HALL & COMPANY, 7; RICHARDS, LTD., 0.
HALL, RUSSELL, & COMPANY, 2; J. LEWIS & SONS, 1.
THISTLE, 3; DEPOT GORDONS, 2.
TRAWLERS AND TRADERS, 3; HARPERS, LIMITED, 1.
WINDSOR, 5; CARLTON, 4.
ROYAL ALBERT, 8; AULTON ROVERS, 2.
HILTON, 6; MUGIEMOSS, 0.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals. F.	A.	Pts.
Celtic, ...	6	6	0	0	15	4	12
Rangers, ...	6	5	1	0	15	6	10
Kilmarnock, ...	7	4	2	1	15	4	9
Morton, ...	7	4	2	1	13	9	9
Motherwell, ...	7	3	1	3	15	10	9
Clyde, ...	7	3	2	2	13	8	8
Airdrieonians, ...	7	4	3	0	13	13	8
Queen's Park, ...	7	3	3	1	13	14	7
Partick Thistle, ...	7	1	1	5	8	7	7
St Mirren, ...	7	2	3	1	11	11	7
Dumbarton, ...	7	2	3	2	9	11	6
Hamilton Acad., ..	7	2	3	2	8	14	6
Falkirk, ...	7	2	3	2	10	12	6
Hearts, ...	7	3	4	0	4	14	6
Clydebank, ...	7	2	4	1	8	13	5
Ayr United, ...	7	1	5	1	6	15	3
Hibernians, ...	7	1	5	1	5	12	3
Third Lanark, ...	7	1	5	1	11	15	3

EASTERN LEAGUE.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals. F.	A.	Pts.
Cowdenbeath, ...	6	4	1	1	15	7	9
Raith Rovers, ...	6	3	2	1	8	4	7
Dundee, ...	6	3	2	1	12	11	7
Dunfermline Ath.,	6	3	3	0	15	15	6
Armadale, ...	6	2	3	1	13	12	5
Dundee Hibs, ...	6	2	4	0	7	13	4
East Fife, ...	6	2	4	0	5	13	4

WESTERN LEAGUE.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals. F.	A.	Pts.
Stevenston United,	7	6	1	0	18	5	12
Albion Rovers, ...	7	4	1	2	13	8	10
Dumbarton Harp, ..	7	3	3	1	14	10	7
Renton, ...	6	3	3	0	8	9	6
Arthurlie, ...	6	2	3	1	10	13	5
Vale of Leven, ...	7	2	4	1	9	10	5
Johnstone, ...	7	1	3	3	9	18	5
Abercorn, ...	7	1	4	2	5	13	4

SCENE AT FIRST-LEAGUE MATCH—PLAYERS FIGHT AT FIRHILL.

CALLAGHER HURT AT EDINBURGH, WHERE CELTS JUST GET HOME.

RACY REPORTS AND CRITICISM OF ALL THE LEADING GAMES.

THISTLE, 2; HIBS, 2.

If the Thistle mean the Glasgow Cup on Saturday they will need to play much better than the played against the Hibs. They made a draw of it with the help of a pair of penalties. Hibs' methods were superior, although the Jags did more of the pressing. The game was marred by one or two scenes, and it was hard lines on the Hibs to lose Kilpatrick, who scarcely deserved to be ordered off. The behaviour of several Thistle supporters in the stand left much to be desired.

M'Mullan was a notable Thistle absentee. Miller, Vale of Leven, was at centre for the Hibs, and Campbell appeared at outside left instead of Willie Smith. There were 8000 onlookers. Thistle kicked off against a gentle wind. Hibs forced a corner in a minute, Kerr shooting past with a warm try. Campbell forced another abortive corner, Hibs pressing strongly. Then a funny thing happened. Thistle attacked. Marshall went through on his own. Paterson fouled him, but the Jag shot and netted. The referee (M'Beth, Kilmarnock) did not give a goal, but a penalty. Whittle took the kick. M'Manus saved, the ball going to King, and he shot. The ball hit the near post, angled against the other, and then beat M'Manus. It was a funny affair from start to finish, but Thistle deserved a goal for Marshall's capital effort. Following this the Jags had more of the game, and were very often dangerous. Ferguson's job was easy until an Edinburgh rally gave him more than enough to do. A brace of corners and two hot shots followed each other in quick succession. The keeper pulled the second shot from under the bar, but the ball got no farther than Miller, who headed it home for the equaliser. The Thistle had the better of the later exchanges, but Hibs came nearer to scoring again, a brilliant bit of work by Meaney, Kilpatrick, and Campbell just failing to materialise. The pegging was level at the interval—1-1.

Hibs took the lead in five minutes. Campbell swung along the left, and forced a corner. He placed the ball so accurately that it struck the underside of the bar, darted down on Miller's head, and thence over the goal line, with Ferguson in a maze. Thistle did not like this, and roughness developed. Brough felt aggrieved over an alleged attempt by Kilpatrick to trip him, and he sought to fight the Hib, who promptly put himself on the defensive. Blows followed. The upshot being that both players were ordered off the field. The crowd yelled and booed, and the excitement rose to a great pitch. Subsequent play was far from gentle, and the the spectators did not help matters by their boisterous behaviour. The Jags equalised from a penalty taken by Whittle. Next we had Campbell going beautifully through when he was fouled by Harris. It was a nasty bit of play, and Campbell, who played very clean football throughout, so deeply resented his treatment that he made to attack Harris. The men squared up to each other, and another fight was averted only by the prompt interference of the referee. Right to the end, the greatest excitement prevailed. There was no more scoring, and the game was drawn 2-2.

Hibs had a dour defence, M'Manus, Borthwick, Dornan, Kerr, Paterson, and Gordon all played hard and well. Meaney and Campbell were the pick of the forwards. Miller was weak in linking up, but his two goals covered a multitude of errors. Thistle's attack was ragged. Marshall and Brown were perhaps the best of a poor bunch. Brough was the most heady half, and the backs and goalkeeper were good.

Partick Thistle—Ferguson; Adams and Bulloch; Brough, Hamilton, and Harris; Whittle, M'Ewan, Marshall, King, and Bowie.
Hibernians—M'Manus; Borthwick and Dornan; Kerr, Paterson, and Gordon; Kilpatrick, Meaney, Miller (Vale of Leven), M'Dougall, and Campbell.

HEARTS HOLD CELTS CLOSE.

HEARTS, 0; CELTIC, 1.

Ten thousand spectators saw this match at Tynecastle, and were treated to a good, stirring match. Celtic showed the better points, and early looked like taking the lead. Nellies made a slip, and, M'Coll getting the ball, it looked all up with the Hearts, but the Celt failed badly. Then a long pass by Sinclair reached the Celtic net by way of Miller's head, but the sergeant was given offside. There were excellent passages close to Shaw, but he was equal to all calls. Next Gallagher showed the way to the Hearts' end, but the collision between Ross and him saw Pat led off the field for repairs. In five minutes he returned, but his play until the end was below par. With Sharp and Ross doing useful work in the home mid-lines, the Hearts held their own, but with the come-back of Gallagher the Celts were always the more dangerous and the likelier to score. But Black was in good form. He saved brilliantly from M'Coll and cleared a header by Gallagher and a touch-line drive by M'Atee. Gallagher netted, but was well offside at the time. It was just on the interval when Celtic got the only goal of the game, M'Lean beating Black with a swift drive. The leading work, however, belonged to M'Atee, who rounded Nellies and centred for the left winger to drive clean home.

After the interval more was seen of the Hearts, for whom Sinclair, Sharp, and Millar were extremely lively. Latterly Millar went centre-forward, and twice almost scored. He was the outstanding player in the Hearts' side, and was bettered by no forward afield. Alongside of him Drummond was a trier. Sinclair put a lot of fine work into the second half. Sharp gave a good account of himself against Browning and M'Lean, neither of whom got far afield. Nellies as a full back was not a patch on Nellies as a half. Celts were not the Celts of old. Cringan was their most successful player, with Shaw. M'Nair and M'Atee good. Gallagher started well, but was not his usual after his injury.

Hearts — Black; Kiernan and Nellies; Sharp, Barnes, and Ross; Sinclair, M'Tavish, Drummond, Sergt. Miller, and Gibson.
Celtic—Shaw; M'Nair and Livingstone; M'Master, Cringan, and Brown; M'Atee, Gallagher, M'Coll, Browning, and M'Lean.

THE LANARKSHIRE DERBY.

AIRDRIEONIANS, 3; MOTHERWELL, 1.

There was a big crowd to see this Lanarkshire derby at Fir Park. The visitors began without Keeper Rundell, Gray guarding the sticks. Right away Yarnell opened the scoring for the 'Onians with one of his old timers. Rundell appeared, and Gray took up his proper place at outside left. The visitors were nimble and brainy in the open, but flurried at goal. Airdrie's play all over was good and characterised by decision and promptness. Yarnell was wonderfully smart and effective, and the prolific goal-scorer of last season broke through the defence and rattled on a grand goal. Play was keenly contested until the interval, and the 'Well were unlucky.

Play during the last half was also of a breezy character. Airdrie had again all the luck, and a drive from Paterson was turned into goal by Rundell, this giving the home side a clear lead of three goals. Play never flagged, Motherwell never lying down, and five minutes from the end Gray scored for them. There was little to choose between the teams, but Airdrie were the better finishers. Best for them Yarnell, Kennedy, Paterson, and Donaldson (who was the best forward on the field), and for Motherwell M'Skimming, Gray, and Rundell.

Airdrie—Bernard; M'Donald and Watson; Knox, Kennedy, and Hart; Rankin, Anderson, Yarnell, Donaldson, and Paterson.
Motherwell—Rundell; Murray and M'Skimming; M'Intosh, Stewart, and Archibald; Kelly, Rankin, Ferguson, Gray, and Morgan.

LUCKY QUEEN'S.

CLYDE, 1; QUEEN'S PARK, 1.

Queen's Park were lucky to take a point away from Shawfield. About 4000 witnessed the game, and in miserable weather they saw a miserable exhibition of football. The greasy ball, and the troublesome wind had not a little to do with the poor play, but even allowing for this there never was anything to enthuse about. M'Gowan had the first effort which could be placed under the head of a try, and from a difficult angle he sent over. Morton got in a nice cross into the goalmouth, which Shingleton fisted clear. Chambers wriggled through the defence and shot, but Duncan was not in difficulty saving. Then Queen's got a lucky goal—a proper gift if ever there was one. Thorpe passed back to Shingleton, but the pass was too weak. Shingleton ran out to get it, but Grant got there first, and lashed the ball into the net. Queen's might have scored again, but Grant missed badly when hard up against the goal. Chambers was responsible for the equaliser, although M'Gowan put it through. The inside man foraged cleverly, and left the centre nothing to do but shoot into the net.

One goal each at half-time was all the play was worth. But in the second half Clyde might easily have won had they had a forward who could shoot. Doing about five-sixths of the pressing the forwards frittered about practically on the goal-line most of the time, but push the ball into the net they could not. It was a poor game. For the Clyde Thorpe (except for that back pass), Neave, Watson, Chambers, and Shimmon were best. For Queen's, J. Campbell, J. Reid, W. J. Aitken, and A. L. Morton were most useful.

Clyde—Shingleton; Thorpe and Farrell; Rae, Cowan, and Neave; Forrest, Watson, M'Gowan, Chambers, and Shimmon.
Queen's Park—H. Duncan; A. Stevenson and J. Campbell; A. Ford, J. Reid, and D. M. Inglis; W. J. Aitken, E. Cresswell, W. Grant, R. M. Rorton, and A. L. Morton.

MORTON'S MASTERS.

KILMARNOCK, 4; MORTON, 0.

The extent of Morton's defeat at Kilmarnock was a big surprise to many, but when it is explained that five regular players had to cry off, the heavy score can be easily understood. It was really a scratch eleven. Kilmarnock held the whip-hand all the time. After twelve minutes' play Culley got through in characteristic fashion, shouldering off three opponents, and leaving Bradford helpless to save. This early success settled the home eleven whose pressure became more and more persistent. There were appeals for a penalty kick prior to one being awarded against M'Intyre. Hamilton, the Kilmarnock back, negotiated the ball past Bradford.

Morton resumed with great dash, and promised, for a time, to give an improved display, but when A. Goldie took full advantage of a series of miskicks and Culley headed through the fourth goal from a pass by Fulton, interest in the game vanished.

Kilmarnock thereafter were content to hold their lead, and whilst Morton did a fair share of attacking, this only helped to make the weakness of the front rank more pronounced. There was not a decent shot in the whole line, and Gourlay and Macnab were the only men to show anything like League form. Only on one occasion was the Kilmarnock goalkeeper seriously tested. Morton also suffered from Wright injuring himself early in the game. Morrison was a valuable man in the last line. Bradford was helpless to save any of the goals. The Kilmarnock front rank was too fast for the Morton defence. Culley was the best of the quintette, but in the second half the inside men starved the wing players. The home half-backs did not find it a very difficult task to hold the visitors' front line, and the same remark might be made for Hamilton and Mitchell.

Kilmarnock—Miller; Hamilton and Mitchell; Johnstone, Gebbie, and Mackie; Fulton, Smith, Culley, Goldie, and M'Phail.
Morton — Bradford; Morrison and Ormonde; M'Intyre, Wright, and Hendry; M'Nab, Robertson, M'Culloch, Gourlay, and Servie.

THIRDS WELL BEATEN.

ST MIRREN, 2; THIRD LANARK, 1.

The Paisley Saints improved on previous years' results on the same ground by bringing off a good win at Cathkin. From start to finish they held the whip hand, and the two points were value on play. The "Cathkin Hope" was still unfit, and the service of leading the attack fell to Soldier Galloway, who is at present under training for his commission. Bennie was rested, and an old favourite in Sergeant Lennon partnered Mackie. With the wind the Paisley boys made things hum. It was quite a good first half, but the "Reds" needed a leader, and it can safely be said that Robb was the Third Lanark hope, as he anticipated every ball that came his way, and to him falls the credit of a non-scoring first half.

From the restart right away the Saints made "siccar." A minute sufficed for Neil Harris to go straight through, and he finished with a picture pass to Lindsay (unmarked). The rest was easy, and though Robb made a great effort to avert disaster, he found himself well beaten. It was a champion pace. Saints went all out to win, but to the Soldiers fell the next, and the equalising, goal. Fluky back play found the ball come handy to Weir, who rammed it home first time. The fat was in the fire. Saints had all the better of the block and tackle movements. Their halves were steady and their front-rankers speedier and more methodical, and it was left to Neil Harris to win the game. "Higgie" bested his man in a tackle, and side-slipped to Harris, who put in one of his miraculous shots, which gave Robb no chance to shine.

Robb gave a great display for the losers, Mackie outshone Lennon, but the latter was straight from "furrin pairts." Walker, Barry and Brown were the best part of the team. Weir was the outstanding forward. The Saints' best men were Marshall, Brown, Walls, Miller, Lindsay, and Durward.

Third Lanark — Robb; Mackie and Lennon; Walker, Barry, and Brown; Stirling, Weir, Galloway, Steven, and Aitken.
St Mirren—Hillcoat; Marshall and Callaghan; Brown, Pringle, and Walls; Higginbotham, Millar, Nei Harris, Lindsay, and Drummond.

CLYDEBANK'S COMFORTABLE WIN.

CLYDEBANK, 3; AYR UNITED, 1.

At Clydebank, before 6000. Ayr were in "Queer Street" for a time right away. The old time Ibrox-Kilmarnock favourite in "Somerville" came in at right half, with M'Inally at centre-half, and Hislop on the left. Clydebank tried Sutherland, of Thirds. In fifteen minutes Croot and Travers, the best wing in the park, nursed the ball nicely up the left, and the outside man passed to Sutherland. The centre rounded Bell, and lot fly from twenty-five yards' range a proper daisy-cutter, which Lock never saw until he picked it out of the corner of the net. The loss of the goal steadied Ayr. Their outfield work was clever, but near goal their efforts were amateurish, Crosbie being the only player who seemed likely to occasion much trouble. Ayr made poor use of several good chances. Clydebank bore down on Lock, and in a melee a defender handled within the area. Sutherland took the penalty, and Clydebank stood two up. Clydebank returned to the attack; Goldie was unceremoniously downed. Another penalty, and another goal for Sutherland. The interval found Clydebank leading by three goals to nil.

Five minutes after the resumption Ayr were awarded a free kick. "Somerville" took it, and the ball went to M'Inally, whose drive rebounded off a Clydebank defender to Crosbie. The inside man played smartly for position, and as smartly whipped a stinger where M'Turk was not—a good goal. For the rest, the half was largely Clydebank's. Several times Lock came to the rescue when all seemed lost, saving in turn from Brander, Travers, and Croot. Clydebank deserved their victory more on their second half superiority than on their first half good fortune. Sutherland made a promising debut in centre. Croot and Travers were very clever. Forrest and Trueman, the backs, were dependable, and M'Turk gave his usual display. For Ayr, Crosbie was the most successful forward. Steele could not circumvent Forrest, and Devine, though showing clever touches, failed to finish. Bell has frequently been seen to better advantage at back. Lock distinguished himself.

Clydebank — M'Turk; Fullarton and Ferguson; Neish, Forrest, and Trueman; Goldie, Brander, Sutherland, Travers, and Croot.
Ayr United—Lock; Bell and M'Laughlan; Somerville, M'Inally, and Hyslop; Devine, Crosbie, Steel, Brodie, and Brown.

CHASING JOCKY SIMPSON.

HAMILTON A., 1; FALKIRK, 1.

In the first half at Douglas Park one bright patch was supplied by Simpson, who indulged in several of his characteristic runs. Although having countless chances, the Academical attack failed badly. John Millar was much too individualistic to be successful, and the inside forwards all finished poorly. Falkirk covered the ground much more quickly than the Academical forwards, who, on the whole, pressed to excess in the goal area.

At the commencement of the second half Simpson went off on his own. He was chased by Millar, Paterson, and Robertson, but he eluded the three, and sent across a lovely ball, which M'Culloch had no difficulty in putting out of the reach of the lanky Craig. The Academicals worked with greater energy, but, unfortunately, method absence. Ten minutes from the end by Kyle and Greenhorn culminated in of the Falkirk defenders ... ing a penalty. Graham took the kick, and scores were then level. From that ... ward the Academicals were clearly ... of the situation. They were clever in ... where previously they had been ... cal. That the ground side did not ... last ten minutes win the maximum ... was due to the smart goalkeeping of ... and the rock-like defence of M'Leod, Walters. For the Academicals, the players on view were Robertson, Graham, Paterson, and Greenhorn. ... had in Simpson the finest forward ... field. He was well played to by Robb and Main. Logan was the best of the ... and in the rear lines Allan was outstan...
Hamilton Acad.—Craig; Robertson and ... Purdie, Graham, and Anderson; M'Neil, ... J. Miller, Kyle, and Greenhorn.
Falkirk — Allan; M'Millan and M'Leod; Cowrie, and Harvie; Simpson, Crosbie, Robertson, Main, and M'Culloch.

RANGERS' SHOOTING BOOTS ON.

DUMBARTON, 2; RANGERS, ...

If the largest crowd of spectators ... this season at Boghead—they numbered something over eight thousand—went to see Dumbarton whack Rangers, they have got a big disappointment. In ... during the first half, they saw very little ... Dumbarton and a big lot of the other ...

Rangers provided a surprise for ... body by introducing in "Cairns" ... centre forward a player of great re... And he did not belie his reputation, ... was responsible for two of the goals ... in the first half, and all through ... dominated the front rank. The first ... however, came from Muirhead, a ... taken effort which the soldier is guilty ... frequently serving up. Later Cairns ... showed how not to score when he had ... clear goal and only eight yards or ... drive home. Meantime "Cairns" ... a lovely cross from M'Dermid and not ... past Miller, to repeat the dose a little ... with a great effort in which he beat ... side and M'Grory.

Murphy, the Falkirk man, lent for ... day, was starved during the first half, ... it was only when this wing was plied ... the ball in the second period that pro... was made.

Dumbarton certainly improved ... half-time, and Murphy, Stewart, ... Cairney travelled fast. M'Kenna ... often left, and it devolved on Blair ... the rescue work. But Dumbarton's ... was never very dangerous, and it did ... seem necessary to bring Cairney down ... this was done, and Stewart gave the "Sc... a goal from the penalty. It was the ... man's due to get the other goal for ... team, but this was after Muirhead ... made victory secure by scoring a fo... goal very cleverly. Rangers' defence ... in this game. Dixon was very much ... evidence. Bowie, for once, was not so ... minent, M'Gregor sticking well to ... his Junior reputation.

Dumbarton—Miller; M'Grory and Gunn; ... Reaside, and M'Gregor; Murphy (Falkirk), ... Cairney, Finnie, and Thom.
Rangers—Hempsey; M'Queen and Blair; ... Dixon, and M'Kenna; Archibald, Bowie, ... Muirhead, and M'Dermid.

THE WESTERN LEAGUE

ARTHURLIE ALL RIGHT

ARTHURLIE, 2; RENTON, 1.

Arthurlie had the advantage of the wind ... first half, and pinned Renton in their own ... tory. Richardson was kept busy, but he was ... ton's best man at this stage, and had some ... saves to his credit. Arthurlie forwards cont... keen, and after several tries Stewart at ... scored from a pass by Clark. Arthurlie kept up ... attack to the end of the first half, but failed ... add to the score.

Play was more even in the second half, R... being more enterprising, and had a full share ... game. Cook and Haddow, in particular, were ... minent, and it was Harrigan's turn to be act... defence. Richmond played a smart game ... Arthurlie, and he added a second for his ... Renton pegged away with great spirit, and ... gained a point with a neat shot. Haddow, ... and Sim were best for the visitors, while Rich... Stewart, and Clark were prominent for the wi...

VALE VANQUISHED.

STEVENSTON UNITED, 2; VALE OF LEVEN, 0.

At Stevenston. There were some exciting ... dents, notably the effort of Farrell to score ... Stevenston, his shot being no more than save... Wharrier. At the other end Law and Speirs ... most effective for Vale, and Montgomery was t... with shots from both. At half-time there wa... scoring.

Stevenston made a great rally in the second ... playing against a strong breeze, and their two ... taken by Howie and Hillhouse respectively, ... well worked for. Both were the result of ... shots from Lamble and W. Montgomery. It ... somewhat remarkable that both Hillhouse ... Howie had been injured earlier in the game ... for Stevenston were Murray, Dunlop, Paton, ... Howie, while Wharrier, Carswell, Speirs, and ... were outstanding for Vale.

PEGS AT JOHNSTONE.

JOHNSTONE, 1; DUMBARTON HARP, 1.

At Johnstone. Harp started with wind and ... in their faces. Their opening savoured of ... dence, and looked as if the home lot were ... compelled to act on the defensive, but they ... ally asserted themselves, and only sheer misfo... kept the opening score from being registe... Walker, the new outside left of Johnstone, ... keeper clearing with nothing to spare. Thom... goal was a masterpiece, although on play ... little deserved the reverse.

In the second portion the visitors, assisted ... wind and rain, gave Johnstone their full sha... defending, and Smith's charge had many ... breadth escapes. The equaliser came from Thom... He drop-kicked a cross from his left wing, ... caught Smith napping. On equal terms, the ... looked victors, and although the home de... was taxed to its utmost, further scoring ... averted. Smith, Clark, Stirling, and Thomson ... most conspicuous for Johnstone, while M'Cra... Ferguson, Stewart, Thomson, and Brown ex... for the Harp.

POWDERHALL PEDS.

Though there were two pedestrian events ... for competition at Powderhall yesterday only ... mile race was run to a finish. The first ... of the sixty yards dash were run off but ... second ties and final were postponed till next ... There were 160 entrants for the sprint and ... for the mile, with M'Crae, Banknock, as scr... Result of Mile—1 (25) Piper R. James, Middl... (125); 2 (15s) J. Lindsay, Dreghorn (40); ... J. Bathgad, Townhill. Betting—6 to 4 on ... Lochgelly (125), 5 to 2 against Lindsay, 4 ... R. Williams, Broxburn (85), 10 to 1 others. ... five ran. M'Crae was an absentee. Lindsay ... the bell, but was unable to sustain his effort, ... was passed by James about sixty yards from ... the latter winning comfortably by ten yards ... teen yards separated second and third. T... min. 24 secs.

SCENE AT PAISLEY.

ERCORN, 6; ALBION ROVERS, 0.

d Abercorn played as well in the opening half they did in the closing one they would have the points. For fully thirty of the forty-five they were all over their opponents, but finishing was tantalisingly poor, and what like two or three goals went a-begging. In , however, as the closing stages were con- they were altogether spoiled, owing to feeling which crept into the game. Just near couple of players got at variance with other, and matters were made worse by a number of enthusiasts running on to the and surrounding the players. Fortunately were promptly removed, and an enthusiast was taking off his coat had to put it on again. Abercorn forwards who threw away their John Black had more tries at goal from position than any of the front men, Black's the other defenders, M'Dougall, M'Grain, and Smith were also in great form for the team. The Rovers' youthful back, Thom, a great display. Indeed, in the closing period the best back on the field. Penman, Ewing, Galbraith, and Bennett were always pro- for the visitors, and they had a rare goal- in Hudson.

E EASTERN LEAGUE.

FERMLINE A., 6; ARMADALE, 3.

Dunfermline, before 2000 spectators. The attacks in the first few minutes might had better results, but the most of the shots were none too accurate. It was the Dale scored first. Herd, taking advantage of an opportunity, gave Davidson very little chance Twenty minutes later Brown added an- for the visitors. The Athletic players instead ing the ball away from them as they should some when the field was in such an unsuitable tion, kept it among themselves. They man- to get a goal, however, Duncan scoring from a great kick. Locke secured the equaliser, get- the ball as it rebounded off Grant's body from by Duncan.

the resumption Dunfermline came away in style. It was Armadale who took the lead, Hardie finding the net with a grand shot. Athletic got on their feet again. Duncan it off the equaliser, and Locke added a fourth, came down with a rush on the left and another—the best shot of the match. A few from time up Catheral defeated the visit- per with a soft shot.

RAITH ROVERS' WIN.

ITH ROVERS, 2; EAST FIFE, 0.

match at Stark's Park was a mixture of and indifferent football. In the first half for the Methil forwards kept up a pressure on defence, but could not break it down. dogged East Fife, and the climax came Robson, the Raith centre, was brought down penalty box. Stuart, the ex-Denbeath kick, took the kick, and opened the score. play the Rovers didn't deserve their one- at half-time.

was much keener in the second period, and Rovers showed much-needed improvement. the clever young soldier on the right, got attention from his comrades, and it paid to give him his chance. After testing Pater- with a magnificent shot Aitken tried again, and a desperate effort by the Methil backs he a second goal for Raith. This put the lid East Fife's hopes of carrying off the points, indeed only sound defence by Tonner and and a couple of brilliant saves by Pater- kept the Rovers score down.

UNDEE'S DEBACLE.

OWDENBEATH, 5; DUNDEE, 0.

ee were completely outplayed at Cowden- Where they failed was in not being able to themselves to the conditions. Cowdenbeath ally wore the Dundee men down, and Muir with a beautiful shot. Kelly went off on a run, crossing to right. Gow drove the ball to inside left, who again beat Bower. A fourth was scored by Muir. The fifth goal was more surprise. Bower seemed to be under the im- that Ross' drive was going past when to prise the ball rolled into the back of the

outstanding player on view was Bobby Birrel, At. He never was beaten. His kicking and were very strong features of his play, perhaps the most judicious half. Gow and in the Cowdenbeath right, showed smart like touches, and were the best wingers Muir is proving his worth at centre forward. and F. Murray were best for Dundee.

Cowdenbeath—Neish; Birrel and Penman; Ross, and Rowan; Gow, Gibbons, Muir, M'Kay, Kelly.

Dundee—Bower; Husson and Burns; Nairn, G. and Stirling; Heron, Moyes, Taylor, F. and Lamb.

FIFE CUP DRAWS.

A meeting of the Fife Football Association the following draws were made:—

Cup—Raith Rovers v. Cowdenbeath; Dun- Athletic v. East Fife. Wemyss Cup—Dun- Athletic v. Raith Rovers; East Fife v. Cowdenbeath.

IRISH TEAM AGAINST SCOTLAND.

The following team was chosen last night to re- the Irish Intermediate League against Glas- Junior League at Belfast on 13th October:— (Glentoran 2d); Brady (Glentoran 2d) and (Linfield Swifts); Armstrong (Distillery 2d), (Belfast Celtic), and M'Kinney (Belfast Lemon (Glentoran 2d), Heaney (Belfast Johnston (Belfast Celtic), "Newman," and (Glentoran 2d).

LANARKSHIRE BOWLERS.

Most of the Lanarkshire greens were closed Mar. The prizes won in the various club matches during the season were presented.

Medal—Single-handed—G. Fleming; president's Kirk; V.-P.'s (pairs)—A. Gibb and A. Rink—S. Graham (skip), Geo. Dickson, T. Dickson, and D. Watt; novice—D. Watt.

Wellhaugh—President's—R. Muir; single- championship—J. Malcolm; silver bowls— medal; pairs—R. Malcolm and W. Tinlin; J. M'Cormack (skip), D. Anderson, J. Roy, Donnelly, jun.

Hall and Mossend—President's—J. Kennedy; President's—Bobby Tilly; Archibald Trophy— Novice—J. Gardiner.

Kilbride—Single-handed championship—J. President's—J. Currie; vice-president's—Jas. Watt—J. Callaghan and J. Craig; novice—

Wood—Single-handed championship—W. President's—J. Cunningham; pairs—W. and J. Cunningham; rink—Jas. Gilmour Cunningham, J. Inglis, and W. Paton.

Hamilton—Single-handed championship—J. M. Pairs—Jas. Paterson and J. Christie; rink— Thomson (skip), ex-Provost Pollock, J. Morton, and Scott; novice—A. Hardie.

Hamilton Caledonian—Single-handed champion- ship—W. Wilson; pair—T. M'Millan and A. Reid; bowls—handicap—W. Wilson; rink—A. Smith (skip), H. Fell, J. Pow, and T. Scholes; A. Smith.

Larkhall—Single-handed championship—Jas. Low; T. M'Lean and D. Lindsay; rink—W. Davies and Jas. Lennox, jun., Wm. Jamieson, and W.

Motherwell—Single-handed championship—T. T. Cochrane; pairs—J. Finlay and J. H. Thomson; rink—T. T. Cochrane; rink—Jas. Mackie, P. Small, and T. T. Cochrane (skip).

Newarthill—President's (single-handed champion- ship)—P. Morrison; pairs—W. Ruthven and R.

Partick—Championship and president's—A. Gray; single-handed—R. Tinley.

Rutherglen—President's—Jas. Johnston; single- handed—W. Small; pairs—D. Dunlop and J. Ander- son; rink—G. Hamilton (skip), J. Nicol, W. Ramsay, and W. Battle.

Shotts—Single-handed championship—Jas. Moyes, President's—H. Fenning; novice—G. Gray.

Strathaven—President's—T. Jeffrey; single-handed championship—J. Steel; pairs—J. Frame and W. Wink—Jas. Dick.

Uddingston—Single-handed championship—G. W. Small; pairs—W. Kinneburgh.

AYR'S RACING FESTIVAL.

HORSES TO BACK TO-MORROW.

The principal event of to-morrow's programme is the Gold Cup, and from what I learned on Saturday I have to go right out for Aerschot to win as the deadest of dead certs.

His connections are confident that he will win a race at Ayr, and as he did not face the starter on Saturday we must keep a look out for him to-morrow in whichever race he proves a starter. From inquiries I made I believe the Gold Cup to be his objective, and certainly the Middleham people's confidence in him is, in my opinion, quite justified, especially after Roubaix's convincing victory in the Ayrshire Handicap. The trial that took place recently at Newmarket will allow Colling to reckon up the time of day to a second, and a lead on stables' part on the money market can be followed without fear by the public. Should Aerschot go for one of the other races he must automatically become our nap selection for that race. In his absence I should have the greatest confidence in going nap for Pernis for this race; in fact, I refuse to look beyond this pair for the cup, even though from Ireland I get a great tip for Le Connetable. As a matter of fact I expect Killadoon to complete the leading trio. Aerschot I regard as the best thing of the day.

THE NEXT BEST THING.

Looking round for the next best thing I pick out Ella, who runs in the Land of Burns Nursery, as another dead cert, according to my reckoning. Bridge of Weir has a chance of improving upon Saturday's display in this race, but I fear most danger to Ella from St Agnes Eve, while I also hear a whisper regarding Mint Law. But I prefer to stand or fall by Ella in this event. I was much taken with the condition of Lizel and the gallant show made on Saturday, and in the absence of South Parade I hesitate between Mr Renwick's horse and White Cliff in making my nap selection.

I also give Ardvreck for the Carrick Plate, believing this race to give him a great chance at the weights, although I am warned that he is feeling the effects of his past work, and could do with a rest. Still, if he runs on this easy course we must give him preference over Cairngillan.

The Alloway Plate reminds me of the impression that Delia made upon me as I looked her over in the paddock. She is a two-year-old, but certainly has the appearance of being a year older, and I have ticked her off as an early winner for us. Still I am compelled from information received to give Neutral to beat her in this race. Schamyl must be my nap for the Corinthian Welter after his last performance.

I ran up against Mr John Osborne, the veteran jockey and trainer, the doyen of his craft. He looks younger than he did five years ago, and evidently has been bred on good, sound staying lines. "Johnny" hoped much from the alliance of Picton with his old favourite mare, Minoru, and Nora Picton is a neat, compact little filly, but just a wee bit lacking in size, I'm afraid. Still, in her trainer's hands she is certain to pick up a race or two.

AYR—TO-MORROW.

Alloway Plate—Neutral, nap; if absent, Delia.
Cunninghame Handicap — Zizel, nap; if absent, White Cliff.
Ayr Gold Cup—Aerschot, nap; if absent, Pernis.
Corinthian Welter—Schamyl, nap; if absent, Cairngillan.
Land of Burns Handicap—Ella, nap; if absent, St Agnes Eve.
Carrick Plate—Ardvreck, nap; if absent, Cairngillan.
Nap Selection—Aerschot.
Double—Aerschot and Ella.

AYR RESULTS.

2.30—Trial Selling Plate.—Scotch Duke (A. Smith), 1-2, 1; Zizel (C. Trigg), 20-1, 2; Pole-Axe (O. Madden), 7-1, 3. Six ran.

3.0—Craigengillan Two-Year-Old Plate.—Damask (O. Madden), 4-6, 1; Bridge of Weir (R. Collins), 2-13, 2; Lady's Mantle (Lancaster), 10-1, 3. Five ran.

3.30—Stewards' Plate.—Fizz-Bang (J. H. Martin), 3-1, 1; Partition (J. Burns), 7-2, 2; Cairngillan (Donoghue), 11-10, 3. Four ran.

4.0—Auchencruive Welter Handicap Plate.—Mary Marjory (C. Trigg), 10-1, 1; Miss Maud (P. Jones), 5-2, 2; Wayward (J. H. Martin), evens, 3. Five ran.

4.40—Ayrshire Handicap Plate.—Roubaix (A. Wheatley), 9-4, 1; Schamyl (G. Hulme), 7-1, 2; Eagle's Rest (J. H. Martin), 7-4, 3. Six ran.

5.20—Doon Plate.—Rhona (Lancaster), 5-1, 1; Mount Lebanon (C. Fry), 4-1, 2; C. P. (Donoghue), 4-6, 3. Five ran.

BEST FOR BRIGHTON.

SATURDAY, Oct. 6.—High Weight Handicap—Argos, nap; if absent, Elevator. Bramber Plate—Canute, nap; if absent, Gambado. Stanmer Plate—Preference, nap; if absent, Fatal. Shoreham Plate—Sprint, nap; if absent, Duncan. Kemp Town Plate—Allan Brig, nap; if absent, Resilience. Nap Selection—Allan Brig. Double—Allan Brig and Preference.

IRISH RACING.

MULLINGAR—Monday, Oct. 1.—Newbrook Plate—Green Button, nap; if absent, Monsyl. Lough Ennel Plate—Gilt Edge, nap; if absent, Dermot M'Carthy. Autumn Plate—Privit, nap; if absent, Ravensthorpe. Westmeath Plate—Royal Weaver, nap; if absent, Draughty. Stand Plate—The Last, nap; if absent, Prejus. Clonhugh Plate—Dunadry, nap; if absent, Oppliger. Nap Selection—Green Button. Double—Green Button and Dunadry.

NEWCASTLE WEST—Tuesday, Oct. 2.—Old Tree Plate—Yours Only, nap; if absent, Mozzel. Newcastle West Plate—Old Clifton, nap; if absent, Archina. Devon Plate—The Baritone, nap; if absent, Submarine. Visitors' Plate—Fairlight, nap; if absent, Sand Martin. Ladies' Plate—Lord Carberry, nap; if absent, Well Well. Nap Selection—Lord Carberry. Double—Lord Carberry and The Baritone.

LIMERICK—Wednesday, Oct. 3.—Stand Plate—Pastures New, nap; if absent, Mr Julia. Stewards' Plate—Sowerby, nap; if absent, Three in the Morning. Shannon Plate—Loch Stack, nap; if absent, Tirhugh. Garryowen Plate—Corrie, nap; if absent, Ethel H. Tradesmen's Plate—Pay Only, nap; if absent, Rathleague. Nap Selection—Pay Only. Double—Pay Only and Pastures New.

THURSDAY, Oct. 4.—Autumn Plate—La Somna, nap; if absent, Serfland. Directors' Plate—Lowlander, nap; if absent, Cellar Glen. Munster Plate—My Rath, nap; if absent, Fast Brendan. Greenpark Plate—Chelsho, nap; if absent, Noham. Limerick Plate—Privit, nap; if absent, Pay Only. Nap Selection—Chelsho. Double—Chelsho and My Rath.

POWERSTOWN PARK—Saturday, Oct. 6.—Cahir Plate—Mozzel, nap; if absent, Mr Julia. Drangan Plate—Seadwort, nap; if absent, Fairlight. October Plate—Rathleague, nap; if absent, Am. Corinthian Plate—Barmecide, nap; if absent, Draughty. Tipperary Plate—The Baritone, nap; if absent, Loch Stack. Nap Selection—Rathleague. Double—Rathleague and The Baritone.

QUOITING.

£20 Match at Lightburn—Tom Wilson, of the local club, met S. M'Bride, Newton, in a £20 match. Wilson led 32-12 at half-game, and ran out a good winner. Wilson, 61; M'Bride, 51.

£20 Match at Rutherglen — Two Cambuslang players, G. Anderson and J. Hamilton, tried conclusions for a £20 stake. Anderson held an eight-shot lead at half-game, but his opponent struck the pin second half, and finished well up. Hamilton, 61; Anderson, 44.

£20 Match at Kirkconnell—A keen money match was served up at Kirkconnell yesterday between James Thomson, Kirkconnell, and John Murray, Skares. Thomson received a handicap of ten shots. There was only one shot 'twixt the players till half-game, and the men peeled at 54, and a sporting finish was served up. Murray, 61; Thomson, 59.

P. Carmichael, Reddings, 61; A. Wighton, Bannockburn, 51. Match for £40 at Falkirk.

£60 Match at Larkhall—Tom Speirs, Larkhall, beat John Orr, Clydebank, in a return money match by 61 shots to 55.

£10 Match at Kirkintilloch—Tom Welsh, Kirkintilloch, 61; Robert Gray, Kirkintilloch, 19.

£60 Match at Bo'ness—Lawrence Winters, Kirkintilloch, 61; R. Bishop, Winchburgh, 50.

Eighteen Yards Scottish Consolation Cup Tie—Bankhock, 66; Blantyre, 51.

£10 Matches—A. Heeps, Bankhock, 61; R. Chapman, Banton, 42. Thomas Linkhman, Twechar, 61; John Hartley, Kilsyth, 50.

R. Hodge, Kirkintilloch, 58; J. M'Carroll, Kilsyth, 61.

WHIPPETING.

COATBRIDGE DOGS.

There was good sport at Coatbridge. First Semi-Final—Johnstone's Molly (33) and Gorrie's Vesta Tilly (34). Second Semi-Final—Galloway's Orange Ville (24) and Allan's Black Sherry (30), a dead heat. Third Semi-Final—Walker's Jim Larkin (20) and Shanigan's Molly O (32). Final—1 Orange Ville, 2 Vesta Tilly. Won by half a yard. Betting—2 to 1 against winner, 3 to 1 against Vesta Tilly.

Heat-winners in new £18 handicap—Meachan's Lady Pet (33), Bushell's Cairnhill Lad (20), M'Cabe's Black Knight (31), Taylor's Pup (33), Montgomery's More Beer (18), Clinton's French Ellen (32), Jack's Grewler (32), Mitchell's Garrison Tower (30), Sneddon's Let Go (35), George's Countess (32), Johnston's Molly (33), M'Phee's Harmonicon (29), Anderson's Bell Street Lass (25), Dean's Sun Queen (29), Watson's Bell Heath (35), Cochrane's Wee Daisy (33), Dunlop's Bonny Lass (27), Pender's Blackhill (31), Simpson's Chapelhall Girl (33), Shearer's Night Shift (27), Traquair's Homeless Hector (37).

LOCHGELLY HANDICAP.

1 Irish Mail (Mr Murphy, Lochore) (12); 2 Hawk Eye (Mr M'Cormack, Glenraig) (20); 3 Wee Eppie (Mr Bain, Lochgelly) (18); 4 Nancy (Mr Ray, Lochgelly) (19). Betting—3 to 1 on Irish Mail.

GLASGOW DOGS.

There was a good attendance at Rockvilla Grounds yesterday. 200 Yards Open Handicap—First prize, £18; second prize, £2; heat-winners, 3s each. First Semi-Final—Baker and Lady Voyage. Second Semi-Final—Jimmy and Perfect Lady. Third Semi-Final—Dear Mary and Lily of the Valley. Fourth Semi-Final—Dreary Day and Silver Bell. Final—1 Mr Latt's Baker, 2 Mr Cairns' Jimmy, 3 Mr Mack's Lady Voyage. Also ran—Perfect Lady, Dear Mary, Lily of the Valley, Dreary Day, and Silver Bell. Betting—6 to 4 against Jimmy and Baker, 3 to 1 against Dear Mary, 4 to 1 against Lady Voyage, 10 to 1 against others. Won by a head.

EDINBURGH MEET.

For the weekly dog handicap of 190 yards at Powderhall yesterday there were 195 entries, split up into twenty-nine heats, and the prize money was £10. Finalists—Noble's (Edinburgh) Dan (32); Garvie's (Portobello) Charlie Chaplin (31); Aitchison's (Standburn) Sunbright (31); Hughes' (Winchburgh) Get Back (29); and Reid's (Edinburgh) Mimi (31). Winner (£8)—Sunbright; others ten shillings each. Betting—Evens Charlie Chaplin, 6 to 4 against Sunbright, 4 to 1 Mimi, 6 to 1 Get Back, 10 to 1 Dan. Won by a head. Time—10½ secs.

BILLIARDS.

There were large attendances at the afternoon and evening sessions of the match between M. Inman and T. Reece at the Billiard House, 234 Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow, in the game of 16,000 up.

When play was resumed in the evening, Reece was in play, but he only carried his unfinished break of 37 to 46, at which he failed at a white loser. Near the close of the session Reece put on 140, which was the largest break of the session.

The closing scores were:—Reece, 7 unfinished received (900), 7450; Inman, 6961.

£100 FOR FOOTBALL RESULTS.

Here is an opportunity of winning £100.

All you have to do is to forecast sixteen correct results. There is NO NEED TO GIVE SCORES.

The competitor who gives the sixteen correct results gets the £100. In the event of more than one competitor being correct the prize will be divided.

If no competitor sends in a coupon giving the sixteen correct results, a Consolation Prize of £10 will be awarded to the competitor who sends in the coupon with the largest number of correct results.

In the event of more than one competitor sending in a coupon with the same number of correct results, the Consolation Prize will be divided.

On the accompanying form you will find a list of sixteen matches which are to be played on Saturday, October 6.

Strike out in ink the name of the club you think will lose. If in your opinion the game will end in a draw, leave the names of both competing teams.

In the event of any of the matches not being played or being abandoned or postponed, the prize of £100 will not be awarded, but the offer of the consolation prize will still hold good.

Any number of entry forms may be enclosed in the same envelope.

Any entry form on which an alteration of any description has been made will be disqualified.

Each competitor must give his or her real address, and must write his or her signature and address in ink.

In all matters relating to the competition the Editor's decision is final and legally binding, and competitors may enter only on this understanding.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED OCTOBER 6.

Southport	v.	Rochdale.
Liverpool	v.	Everton.
Manchester U.	v.	Manchester C.
Oldham A.	v	Preston N.E.
Barnsley	v.	Birmingham.
Leicester F.	v.	Sheffield Wed.
Notts Forest	v.	Bradford City.
Hull City	v.	Huddersfield T
Tottenham H.	v.	Fulham.
Chelsea	v.	West Ham U.
Brentford	v.	Arsenal.
Clydebank	v.	Airdrieonians.
Motherwell	v.	Morton.
St Mirren	v.	Ayr United.
Falkirk	v.	Third Lanark.
Queen's Park	v.	Hamilton A.

I enter this competition in accordance with the printed conditions in "The Post Sunday Special," and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signature, ...

Address, ...

.....

.....

This competition is run in conjunction with the "Weekly News."

The Editor cannot accept responsibility for the loss or non-delivery of any entry form, and will not accept proof of postage as proof of receipt or delivery.

No correspondence can be entered into in connection with the competition.

The Editor reserves the right to disqualify any entry, but agrees not to disqualify any entry without good and sufficient reason.

Entries must be sent by post addressed to "£100 Results Editor," "The Post Sunday Special," 138 Port-Dundas Road, Glasgow, and posted so that they reach us not later than the first post on Wednesday, October 3.

Result—Matches Played September 22.

No one forecasted correctly all the results in above contest, but six readers submitted forms showing two errors each, and our Consolation Prize of £10 is divided amongst them. Their names and addresses are:—D. Murray, 40 Ardgowan Street, Glasgow; D. Colline, 485 Keppochhill Road, Glasgow; Wm. M. Cumming, 46 Arthur Street, Pirig, Leith; Archie Anderson, 139 West High Street, Methil, Fife; J. Telford, 18 Plasterton Street, Leadgate, Co. Durham; H. A. Cullum, 30 New Houses, West Cornforth, Durham.

Harry Lauder Tells Soldiers How to Get Rid of

Foot Tortures—

Corns, Callouses, Blisters, Bunions,

Aching, Smarting, Soreness, Burning and Tenderness.

World-Famous Comedian explains how he gave practical help to British and French Soldiers in the Trenches where painful feet troubles are extremely prevalent.

New recruits are advised to rest feet in ordinary saltrated water to soothe any pain and banish the misery due to unaccustomed foot strain of hard military training.

Photo] [Hana.

Harry Lauder

Corns, callouses, etc., are of course merely indications of injured tissues. One of the principal reasons why corns appear on the feet and not elsewhere is because the feet are the farthest points from the heart to which the blood must be pumped, consequently the blood circulation is usually very bad in these extremities. Then there is the constriction and irritation of constant shoe pressure or chafing on delicate blood vessels and sensitive nerves, the strain of bearing the whole weight of the body, the lack of ventilation in tight shoes, and various other foot abuses. No wonder feet ache, pain and otherwise protest against such harsh treatment!

Readers who suffer from foot troubles and who have tried numerous patent remedies such as caustics, ointments, etc., without benefit, may be interested to learn that foot baths in saltrated water, the form of treatment, widely and successfully used amongst the soldiers of the Allies, are prepared by simply dissolving ordinary refined Reudel bath saltrates in plain water. Referring to this saltrates compound, Harry Lauder recently said: "Hearing Reudel Bath Saltrates mentioned as being a likely comfort for the boys in the trenches, and knowing from personal experience that it is excellent, I have sent out several packages, which have been much appreciated."

Sergeant C. S. Turner, of the R.A.M.C., said that he soon noted how saltrated water quickly corrected the defective circulation which renders soldiers' feet especially subject to corns, callouses and the extremely bad effects of the strongly acidulous perspiration in summer, as well as to cold and frost-bite in winter. He further mentioned that, due to circulatory troubles in the feet, wounds in these extremities are among the most dangerous of all when any infection of the development of tetanus is feared, since the natural mending and new growth of tissue must depend upon good and healthy blood circulation. Sergeant Turner therefore found that the stimulating, antiseptic and healing effects of common saltrated water offered the best possible cure for foot troubles of any kind including the corns, callouses, abrasions, etc., inseparable from hard military service. Civilians probably never suffer from foot troubles half so severe as the ones common in the trenches, where there is but little time available for proper rest and treatment.

Corporal T. S. Wilburn, also of the British R.A.M.C., said: "I could hardly credit the evidence of my own eyes when I saw what this amazingly efficient medicated water had done for "trench feet," and how it even stopped rheumatic and various other aches, pains, and stiffness in muscles or joints. *As for corns it soon softens and brings them right out root and all*, only leaving a small depression which soon closes up. No more cutting or burning caustics for me. I know better than to recommend such temporary expedients now. I took the trouble to have the saltrates compound analyzed and found it to be practically a reproduction of the essential curative constituent elements found in the water of the best known medicated bathing springs. It even contains ingredients which release a certain amount of *free oxygen* in the water, thus giving many of the refreshing benefits of an oxygen bath. In this way it also resembles the natural spa waters to a marked extent and certainly the therapeutic effects are similar in many cases that have come under my personal observation. Hot saltrated foot baths immediately stimulate the blood circulation, dissolve out decomposing sebaceous matter from clogged pores and render the skin active, healthy, and free from offensive odour or injurious effects of acid perspiration."

Any chemist can supply a half pound or so of the standard Reudel bath saltrates compound at slight cost, and about a heaping tablespoonful to a gallon of plain hot water is the quantity usually employed to prepare a very strong curative foot bath.

Foster Clark's
Nine varieties of delicious nourishing Soup.
You simply add water.
2d Soups

EVERYTHING FOR YOUR CYCLE
Outer Covers (guaranteed) from 3s 9d each; Inner Tubes, from 1s 11d each. Second-Hand Cycles, from 30s. Large stock of Chains, Free Wheels, Saddles, Pedals, Inflators, Lamps, Bells, Hand's Bars, Brakes. WE WILL BUY YOUR OLD CYCLE
£5 5/
BROWN CYCLE CO., LTD., 168 Buchanan St., GLASGOW.

SHOPPING BY POST.

Closely set advertisements are inserted under this heading at the prepaid rate of 3d per word.

COCHRANE'S HELP YOU to start a business of your own. Make money selling genuine bargains. Drapery remnants, ready-mades, handkerchiefs. Write for catalogue. Cochrane's Warehouse, 24 Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

EXPLOSIVE cigarettes, bombs itchykoo, sneezing. 50 samples, 2s 6d. British, Linwood St., Manchester. 7691

REMNANTS.—We carry one of the largest stocks in the trade of all kinds of cotton and wool goods. Also ready-mades and smallwares. Send for price-list, free. S. Andrew & Co., 30 George St, Manchester. Established 25 years.

2/- Monthly.—Costumes, suits, raincoats, children's clothing, footwear, household linen, drapery, &c., on easy terms. Illustrated catalogue free. Castle Supply Co., Norwich. 5429

100 Best Songs.—Album, with pianoforte accompaniments, post free, 1s 6d. W. L. Hampton, musicseller, 9 Scott St., Perth.

Mr and Mrs James Renton, North Bridge Street, Bathgate, yesterday celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding day surrounded by their family, granchildren, and friends.

HOW ENGLISH ARMY OFFICER'S WIDOW KILLED ALL HER SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

By Special Arrangement, She Offers Free Full Instructions how She Eradicated Hideous Growths on Face and Arms after 20 Years' Failures with Electricity, Liquids, Powders, and Pastes.

Remarkable Secret of the Hindoo Religion, now Exposed Freely for the First Time, Enables any Lady to be Rid of Superfluous Hair For Ever.

Through the generosity of Mrs Frederica Hudson, widow of a surgeon in the Indian Army, any lady can now secure quick, complete, and permanent relief from the curse of Superfluous Hair.

Here is Mrs Hudson's story:—"For years I was sorely afflicted with a heavy moustache, several tufts of beard, and a hideous hairy covering on my arms. Like many others, I wasted a small fortune on the various preparations advertised, all of which made my growth all the worse. I also submitted to the terrible electric needle, but found that for every hair thus destroyed at least two came back in its place. My husband, who was Major in the British Army in India, discovered as anyone can learn by consulting the "Encyclopædia Britannica" and other standard works) that Hindoo women are forbidden by their religion to have hair on any part of the body except their head. Even the faintest trace of hair on lip, chin, or arms would for ever ostracise a Hindoo woman. The Hindoo method of destroying hair, however, has always been a closely-guarded religious secret, but just before his own death my husband saved the life of a converted Native Soldier, and persuaded him to reveal the secret of the Hindoo Hair Destroyer. My husband gave me the entire formula. I tried it. The very first application made the hair weak and withery-looking. In a few days the hair entirely disappeared and since then I have never had a trace of hair to show. And so, having found that this remarkable remedy absolutely killed my heavy moustache, the coarse tufts of hair on my face, and the heavy covering on my arms, from which I suffered 20 years' humiliation, I want every woman to have the benefit of the secret which my husband secured for me.

"So write me to-day, sending me the coupon below, or a copy of it, with your name and address (please state whether Mrs. or Miss), together with two penny stamps for postage, and I will send you free full and complete instructions so that you need never have any trace of superfluous hair to annoy you again for the rest of your life. I will also send you, free, other valuable beauty secrets as soon as they are ready. Address as below.

FREE COUPON Good for immediate use only by readers of the "Sunday Post" when sent with two penny stamps for postage.

MRS. HUDSON.—Please send me free your full information and confidential instructions to banish superfluous hair; also, additional particulars of other beauty secrets as soon as ready.

Above coupon, or copy of same, with your name and address and 2d stamps, to be sent to Frederica Hudson Suite N239, No. 9, Old Cavendish Street, London, W.1.

IMPORTANT NOTE.—Mrs Hudson belongs to a family high in Society, and is the widow of a prominent Officer in the British Army, so you can write her with every confidence. Address as above.

The Post Sunday Special

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1917.

WHERE WE MIGHT HIT BACK.

DISTANCES FROM DUNKIRK.

	Miles.
To Elberfeld (Pop., 170,000)—Munition works,	205
To Dusseldorf (Pop., 400,000)—Great art centre, printing &c.,	190
To Crefeld (Pop., 200,000)—Munition works,	175
To Aix la Chapelle (Pop., 200,000)—Troop train junction,	157
To Dortmund (Pop., 300,000)—Important railway centre, mining headquarters,	218
To Bonn (Pop., 90,000)—Home of German Professors,	200

DISTANCES FROM NANCY.

To Darmstadt (Pop., 90,000)—Chemicals and machinery,	130
To Strasburg (Pop., 200,000)—Leather, engines and chemicals,	70
To Carlsruhe (Pop., 150,000)—Cartridge factory,	103

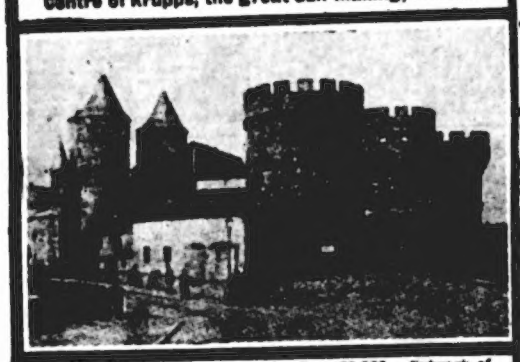
DISTANCES FROM NANCY

	Miles.
To Kaiserlautern (Pop., 60,000)—Ironworks, steam sawmills, railway shops,	120
To Mayence (Pop., 130,000)—Imperial fortress of the first rank,	140
To Thionville (Pop., 16,000)—Fortified town of Lorraine,	70
To Saarbrucken (Pop., 110,000)—Centre of coalfields,	70

DISTANCES FROM BELFORT

To Muthausen (Pop., 100,000)—Iron, machinery, and metal works,	70
To Reutlingen (Pop., 30,000)—Leather, cutlery, and printing,	140
To Ludwigsburg (Pop., 25,000)—Military School and Royal Castle,	150
To Freiburg (Pop., 90,000)—Important industrial centre,	70

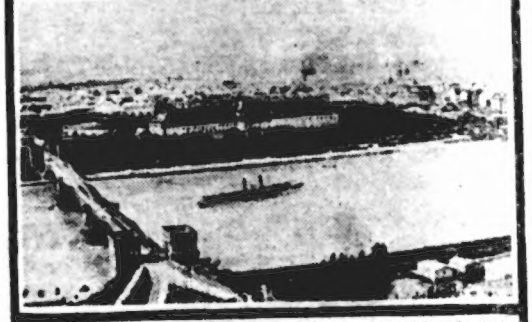
ESSEN (200 miles from Dunkirk); Pop. 150,000. Centre of Krupps, the great Gun-making, Armour-Plating and High Explosive Works. Surrounded by other big munition centres.



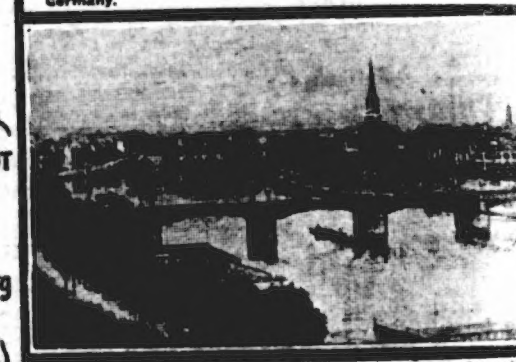
METZ (36 miles from Nancy); Pop. 78,000. Bulwark of North-Eastern frontier. Leather trade centre and iron works in vicinity.

COLOGNE (200 miles from Dunkirk, from Nancy 100 miles; Pop. 282,000. Noted for its Modern Emporiums; handsome Boulevards; Cathedral; Treasures and Arts.

HEIDELBERG (115 miles from Nancy); Pop. 27,000. Great publishing centre; extensive breweries and wine stores; centre of tobacco manufacture; famous University and big Library.



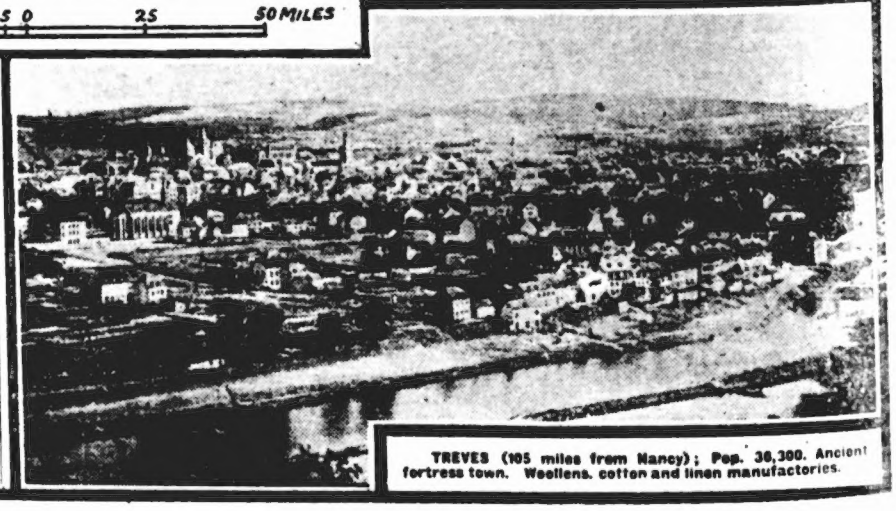
COBLENZ (130 miles from Nancy); Pop. 70,000. Capital of Rhenish Prussia. Wine and corn centre. Strongly fortified, adjacent to Ehrenbreitstein Castle known as the Gibraltar of Germany.



FRANKFORT (160 miles from Nancy); Pop. 288,000. Second mercantile city of Germany. Iron and steel goods; big banking and exchange centre. Junction of seven railways.

COLMAR (72 miles from Nancy); Pop. 45,000. One of the chief seats of the cotton industry in Alsace. Other manufactures paper, leather, ribbons and hosiery.

STUTTGART (138 miles from Nancy); Pop. 125,000. Capital of Wurtemberg. Great publishing centre.



TREVES (105 miles from Nancy); Pop. 36,300. Ancient fortress town. Woollens, cotton and linen manufactories.

Following the latest German raids on London and elsewhere there is again a strong demand for reprisals. Within a range of 200 miles—considerably less in several cases—of the Allied battle front and the west there are numerous German cities and towns. Undoubtedly the feat of Marquess Giulio Laureati, the Italian aviator, in making a non-stop flight of 630 miles from Turin to London goes to show that a vast zone of Germany could be reached within a few hours. Essen, Crefeld, Elberfeld, Frankfort, Cologne, Coblenz, Mannheim, Metz, Treves, and many other cities are all war centres, especially in the neighbourhood of Essen, the centre of Germany's munition works, whilst the bombing of the great Rhine cities with their industries, stations, and bridges, would mean the cutting of the enemy's communications. The French have already bombed a number of German towns within a short radius of Nancy and Belfort, and have also been over Essen. Above we reproduce a map of the Rhine, a view of Krupp's great works at Essen, and panoramic views of cities and towns in the Rhine provinces. Details of the populations and industries of these towns are appended, and similar details are also given concerning many other towns which are within reach of our aircraft. The distances are taken from the nearest bases on the Allied front—namely, Dunkirk, Nancy, and Belfort.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY D. C. THOMSON & CO., LTD. GLASGOW